

DELL

15-075-203

IS GOING
ON HERE!



SOMETHING
FUNNY

SPECIAL NON-VIOLENCE ISSUE!

CRACKED

MAZAGINE

MARCH No. 99

ONLY
40¢

WE
ARE NOT
MAD

...AT ANYONE



SEVERIN

SUPPORT

NON VIOLENCE

CRACKED

... ALL
SERIOUSNESS
ASIDE?

ROBERT C. SPROUL, *publisher*

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SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, *janitor*

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A lot of bull!

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Humor is our department.

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That's another store-y.

THE JOHNNY DICK GRIFFSON SHOW..... 27 + 19

Heeeeeeeere's some fun!

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This'll rattle your cage!

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POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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We always do.

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... you think *Newsweek* is funner than CRACKED

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Make fun, not war.

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Repeal the law of gravity!!!

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Put-down put-ons.

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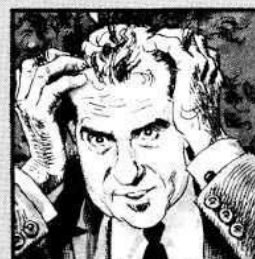
New tricks for old Dick.

NUMBER 99

MARCH 1972

WHAT'S UP FRONT—Our Cover

On this month's cover, Sylvester decided it was time to take a firm stand against violence in our society. And it's a good thing he did too, or he'd have been knocked clear off his feet by that sneaky sneak attack. But we were really proud of little Sylvester. He didn't get mad at all—didn't even say a bad word. Of course, ever since he came to, he's been having a little trouble remembering things—like his name, and where he lives, and little details like that. But the doctors all tell us that he'll be just fine in time for next month's cover, so we're sure everything will be all right. Now, if we could just get somebody to empty the waste baskets around here. . .



NIXON



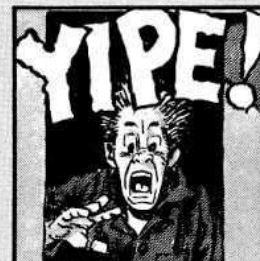
AGNEW



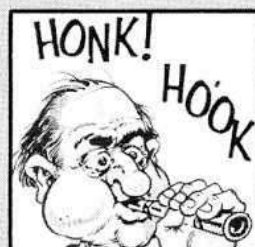
NON-VIOLENCE POSTER



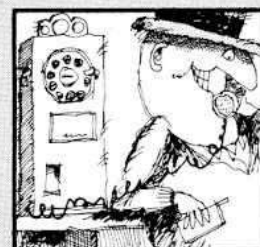
HAMBURGER KING



WILL-ODD



DEPT STORES



TELEPHONES

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Dear CRACKED,
I really dug your "Shut-Ups" special issue. "Shut-Ups" has always been one of my favorites, so I really flipped when I found a whole collection of them under one cover. So, shut up and keep putting out those great issues.

Susan Cantrell
Galveston, Tex.

Well, Susan, one thing's for sure. What you found all those "Shut-Ups" under was a lot better than what we found them under. So shut up and keep reading—we've only just begun to write!

Dear CRACKED,
Your "Virginia Slums" ad parody (#96) was really a low blow. Why are you guys so down on Women's Lib? I'd have thought a satire magazine like CRACKED would be among the first to support our fight for our rights?

Marveen O'Brien
Los Angeles

Foul!



The thing is, it wasn't actually a shot a women's lib. It was aimed at a lot of women who have it made and still want to be 'liberated.' We think it's darned nice that they want to take a step down and just be equal for a change.

Your "Keep America Beautiful" poster (#95) was beautiful. One question, though—how can American be beautiful with all your stupid posters hanging around?

Jaimie McFadden
Las Vegas, Nev.

They can take our posters down when they get rid of all the other (even stupider) posters and billboards. The way we figure it, as long as we're going to have all these idiotic signs and what-not obscuring the landscape, there might as well be a laugh in it somewhere!

Dear Editors,
My English class just read "The Merchant of Venice." It took like two months for us to struggle through all that screwy language. So when somebody discovered your "Hollywood Movies—If Shakespeare Had Written Them" (#95), we really got a charge out of it. What's the point in making us suffer

through all that ridiculous old stuff anyway?

Steven Sydney
Muncie, Ind.

That's what we like to hear, Steve. All the literature you need is CRACKED. Keep thinking that way and your problems will be solved. We figure Sylvester will need an assistant just about the time you decide to drop out of high school.



Dear CRACKED,
You've never done a more true-to-life article than "Success In Your Chosen Career" (#96). The whole world's like that nowadays—nobody seems to believe in hard work to achieve a goal any more.

Alan Rosenblum
Miami

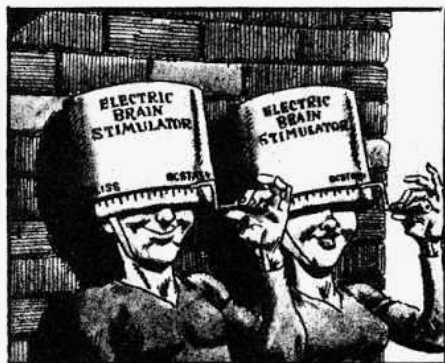
Not everybody, Al, not everybody. You think it's not hard work selling a ridiculous magazine like this?



Dear Editor,
Please accept my sincere thanks for your "Today's Swinger Is Tomorrow's Square" article (#96). Being the mother of three teenagers isn't easy in these crazy times, and it helps to have someone remind these kids what's in store for them as another "younger" generation follows along. It probably won't affect them much, but it sure made me feel better!

"Mom" Abernathy
Ocala, Fla.

Well, "Mom" . . . the way WE figure it, anybody who reads CRACKED is right with it. We just hope those dumb kids of yours will realize what a hip mother they've got!



Dear Buffoons,
The INSULT GUIDE insert in Giant CRACKED #7 was terrific—a real insult to my intelligence. Where do you find all that stuff, anyhow?

Fred Saunders
Baton Rouge, La.

That was a real easy insert to do, Fred. For some reason, we seemed to have plenty of insults on hand!



Editor,
Can't you yo-yo's even spell? What's with this "MAZAGINE" all the time? Surely someone's called it to your attention before. Why don't you fix it.

Greg Hollister
Kansas City, Mo.

We don't fix it because it isn't wrong. CRACKED is a mazagine because it's not like anything else. We know how to spel OK.



The newsstand may be sold out!



DON'T GET STUCK

Get CRACKED....by Subscription!

Don't take a chance on missing an issue of CRACKED because the newsstand is sold out. Join the thousands who have already found out how easy it is to subscribe. For only \$3.00 you can relieve those doubts and worries and receive CRACKED right in your own mailbox.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10011

Here's my THREE DOLLARS.
Please put me on your subscription
list real fast. I want lots of large
laughs?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE..... ZIP.....

8 Issues—\$3.00
Outside U.S.A.—\$3.50

Act Now!

More Issues Are Coming Soon!

MOVIE SATIRE:

Today they're not making movies about people anymore. They're making movies about apes . . . and insects . . . and bugs from outer space. The weirdest one yet is about rats. Which what you'll say after reading our take-off on . . .

WILL-ODD

I **love** having you rats down here in my basement. You're not like **people**. You don't **pick** on me all the time. You don't **yell** at me. You don't try to **shove** me around. Besides . . . look how much I save on **exterminators**!

Believe me, life outside is one big **rat race**!

Today I'm gonna teach you our language so we can **communicate**. Now repeat after me: "**How now, brown cow . . .**"

Only you have to keep the screeching down to a few little squeals. My mother is beginning to **suspect**. Up to now it's been all right. She just thought I brought **unwilling** girls down here!

By George, you've got it! I think you've got it!

So keep your traps shut and you can stay on. If you **don't**, remember . . . you can always be replaced by **cockroaches**!

Blackie, you're the biggest squealer of the all! What are you . . . some kind of **rat fink**?

If you don't watch out, I'm going to send you back to that tenement in Harlem where you came from!

Oh-oh, I think I hear my mother calling. I have to go now, I'll be back later . . .

Meanwhile, you can practice that **trick** I've been teaching you. Mainly, how to jump through the holes in a piece of Swiss cheese . . . **without eating it!** . . . S'long now!

I took you out of the sewers, made you a **star** . . . you just don't **appreciate**!

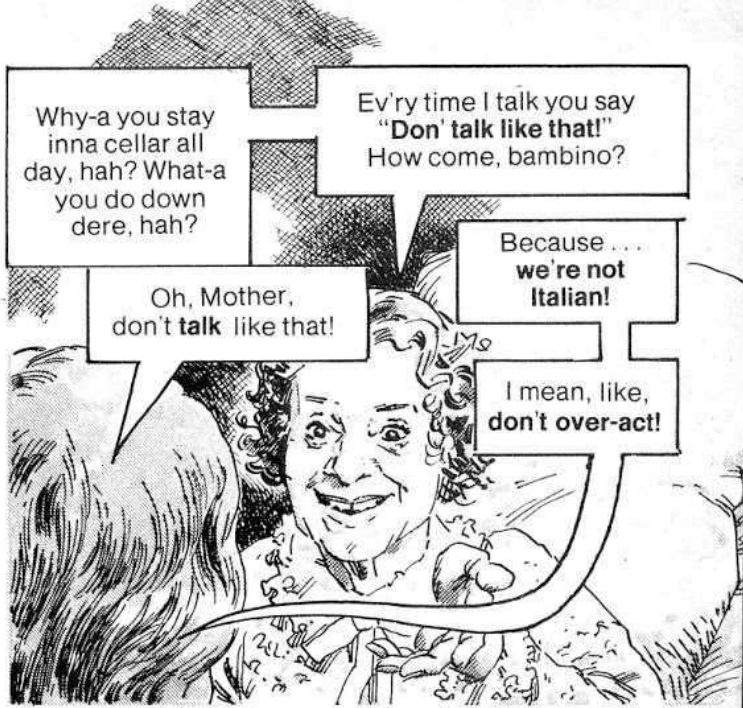


Will-odd, I'm-a you Momma, you con talk-a to me. Wassamatta wit' you, my l'il bambino? Why you look-a **so sad**, hah?

You-a 26 year old. How come you no find-a some nice-a girl an' get morried, hah?

Oh, Mother, don't **talk** like that!

Oh, Mother, don't **talk** like that!



Why-a you stay inna cellar all day, hah? What-a you do down dere, hah?

Ev'ry time I talk you say "**Don't talk like that!**" How come, bambino?

Because ... we're not **Italian!**

Oh, Mother, don't **talk** like that!

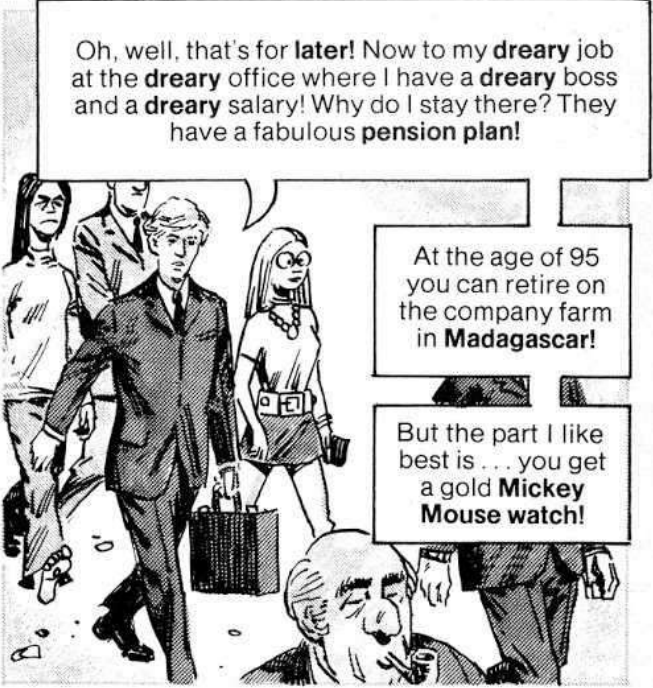
I mean, like, don't **over-act!**

She's real **peculiar**, my mother. Always trying to **ham it up!** Well, it won't be long before she dies and I inherit this great big house for myself!

Just think of it ... this **mansion** will soon be turned into the world's **classiest rat-trap!**



And I'll be the **big cheese!**



Oh, well, that's for **later!** Now to my **dreary** job at the **dreary** office where I have a **dreary** boss and a **dreary** salary! Why do I stay there? They have a fabulous **pension plan!**

At the age of 95 you can retire on the company farm in **Madagascar!**

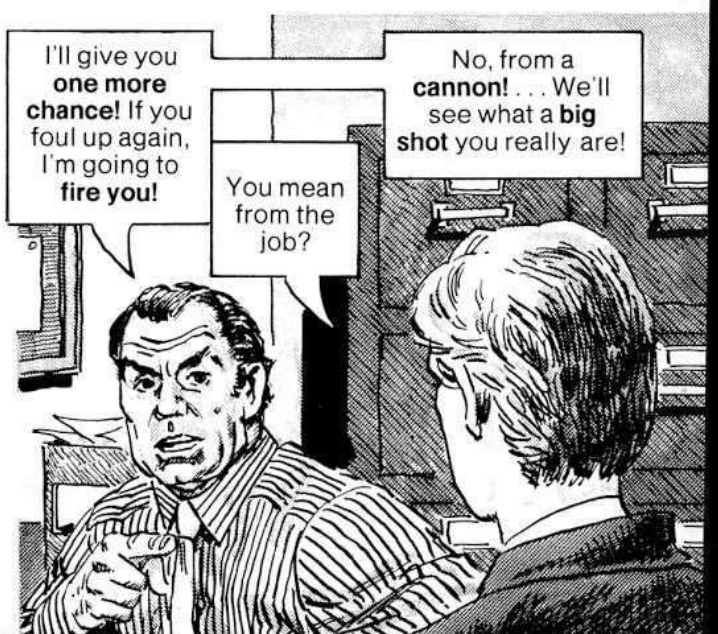
But the part I like best is ... you get a gold **Mickey Mouse** watch!



Will-odd, you're **three seconds late!** I'm deducting the time from your salary! You'd better have a **good excuse!**

I'm late because I fell down nine flights of stairs!

Well, **that** shouldn't have taken long!



I'll give you **one more chance!** If you foul up again, I'm going to **fire you!**

You mean from the job?

No, from a **cannon!** ... We'll see what a **big shot** you really are!

Everybody picks on me! They're all against me! But I'll get even! I'll turn my rats into an **Army**. I'll attack the establishment. I'll be the **Abbie Hoffman** of the **Rodent Set**!

I'll get 'em where it hurts ... in the **pocketbook**! Better still, where it hurts **more** ... inside the **pockets**!

I know where there's **lots** of money. I saw a man in the office today take \$10,000 home and he lives right near here ...

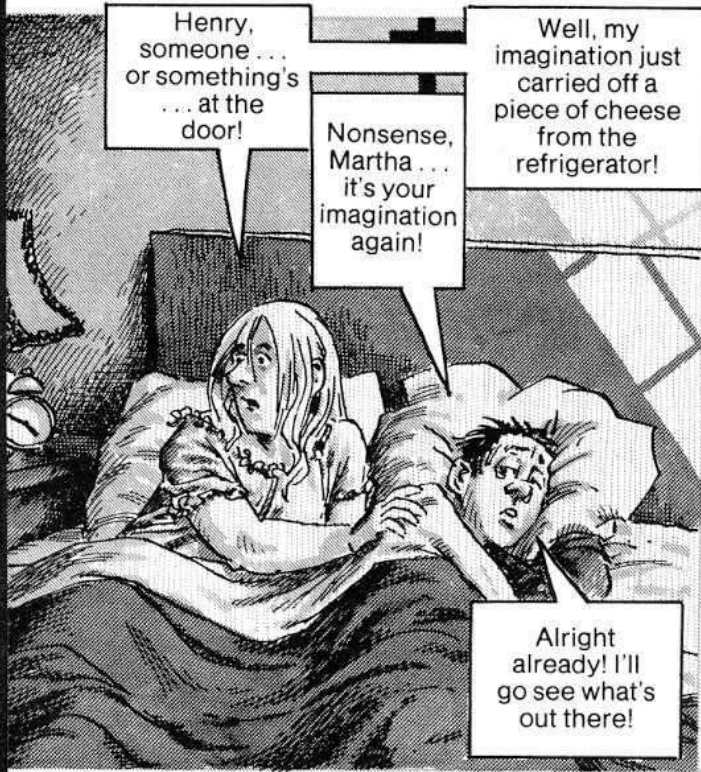


Me and my friends will pay him a little visit. This will **really** shake him up. Mainly because the visit will be at 4 A.M.!

Henry, someone ... or something's ... at the door!

Nonsense, Martha ... it's your imagination again!

Well, my imagination just carried off a piece of cheese from the refrigerator!



Alright already! I'll go see what's out there!

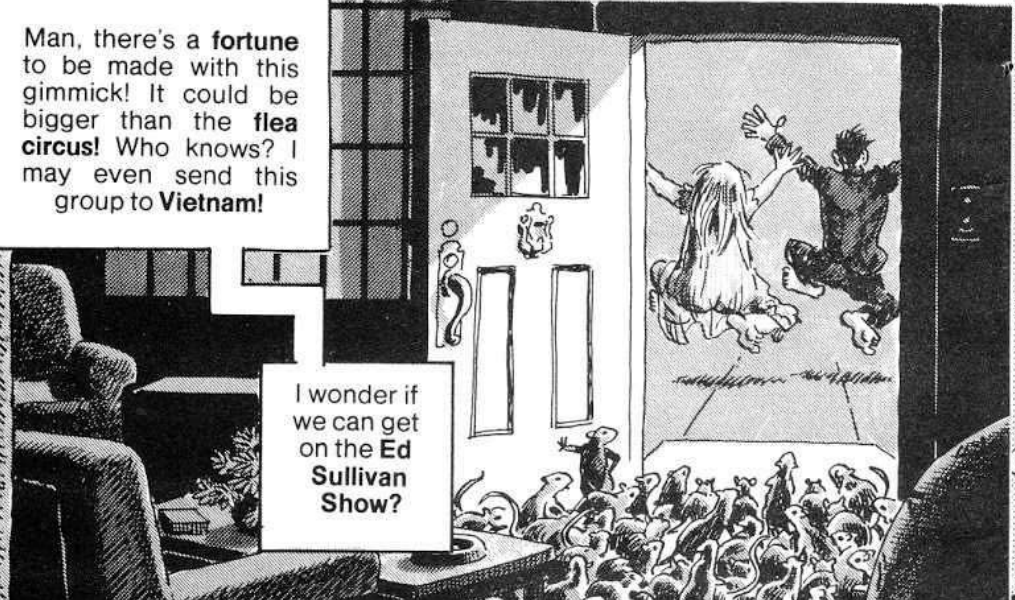
Would my mother send me out on a night like this? No, only a **wife** ...

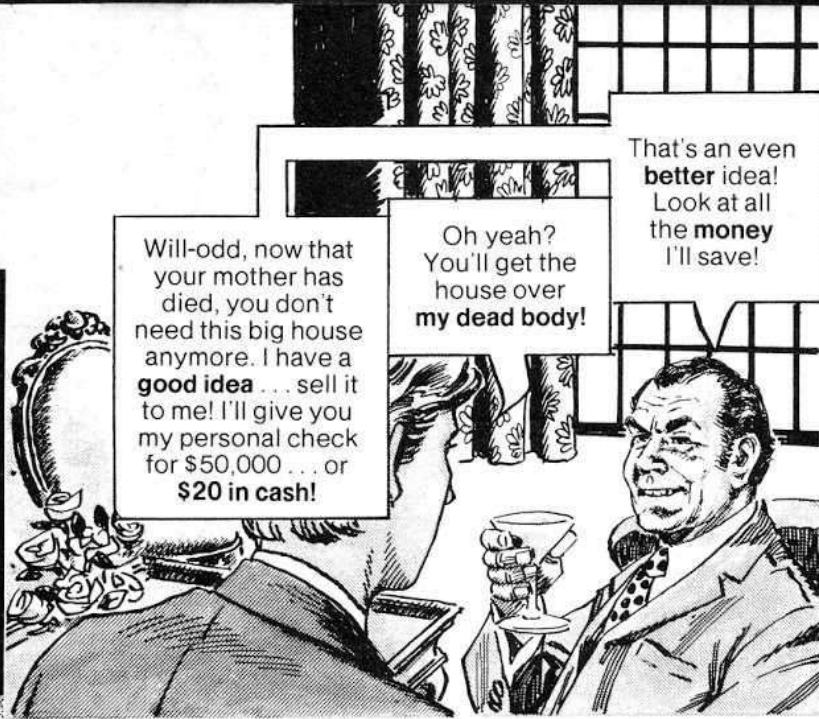


Ha, ha ... look at 'em run! This is easier than I thought! And my mother wanted me to be an **accountant**!

Man, there's a **fortune** to be made with this gimmick! It could be bigger than the **flea circus**! Who knows? I may even send this group to **Vietnam**!

I wonder if we can get on the **Ed Sullivan Show**?





Will-odd, now that your mother has died, you don't need this big house anymore. I have a **good idea** ... sell it to me! I'll give you my personal check for \$50,000 ... or \$20 in cash!

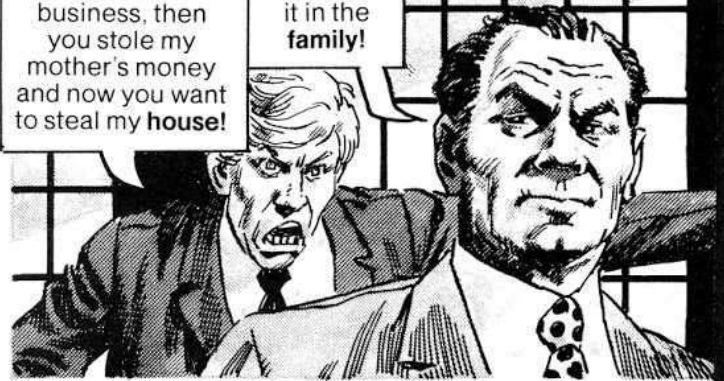
Oh yeah? You'll get the house over **my dead body!**

That's an even **better idea!** Look at all the **money** I'll save!

You're my boss but you're an **evil man!** First you stole my father's business, then you stole my mother's money and now you want to steal my **house!**

So what? As long as I keep it in the **family!**

Get outta here! I never want to see you again! I hate you yet from **another picture!**



I'm going to get even on my boss! I'm tired of his stealing from me. This time he's gone too far. He's trying to steal this **picture** from me!

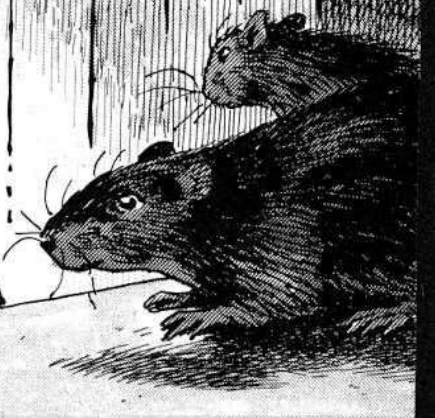


And so, my little friends, I have another job for you! Let's **move** now! Last one there is a **dirty rat!**



I'm gonna teach my boss a lesson. Namely, what happens if you build a better mousetrap!

Or ... how to bite the hand that feeds you!



Oh, Boss, I have some **friends** here who want to meet you!

I never see anyone without an **appointment!**

But these you have to see! They'll really **grab you!**

Well, all right, but tell them not to bite off more than they can **chew!**

O.K., soldiers ... **Go get him!!**



YECH-H!! They're all over me! Call 'em off, Will-odd, I can't stand it! Mainly because they're giving me hickies!

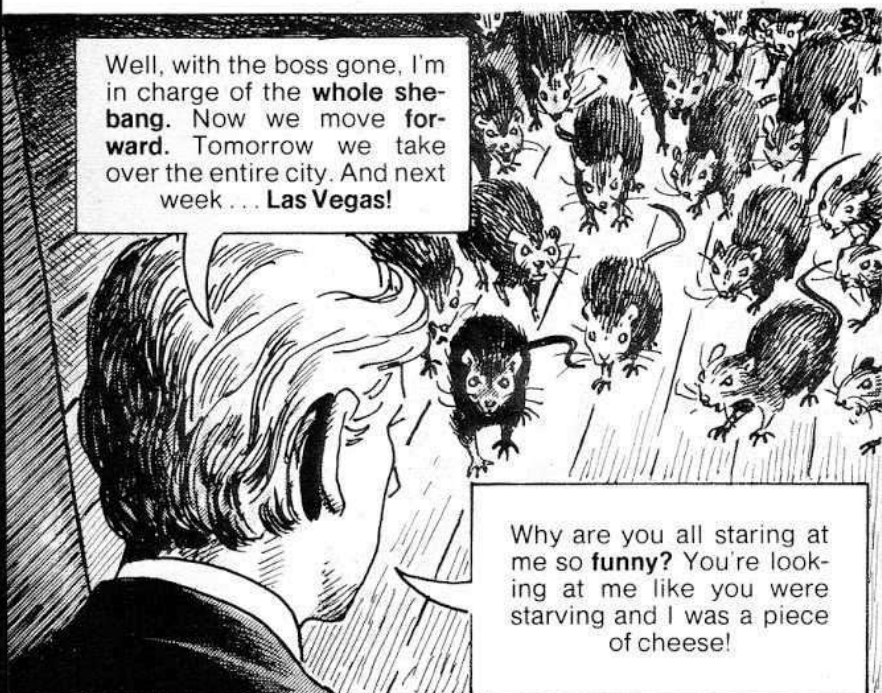


YOWEEEEEE

Lemme outta here!



Well, with the boss gone, I'm in charge of the **whole she-bang**. Now we move **forward**. Tomorrow we take over the entire city. And next week... **Las Vegas!**



Why are you all staring at me so **funny**? You're looking at me like you were starving and I was a piece of cheese!

What are you doing? You're turning on me! You dirty little rats! After all I've done for you, you're doing it now to me!!



I still (gasp) can't figure out why you (Yech-h) turned on me!



Like I've been **telling** everybody... **who needs him?** We're the stars of this picture!

I knew I could make a Hollywood comeback with this story!



Follow me, gang... we're all going to **Disneyland!**

**BIG EXTRA
BONUS!**

YOUR OWN FAMILY ALBUM

**NO EXTRA
CHARGE!**

**YOURS
FREE
IN**

KING SIZED CRACKED No.5

16 FUN-FILLED PAGES!



**A FAMILY ALBUM OF
YOUR OWN**

**A ONE-OF-A-KIND INSERT APPEAR-
ING EXCLUSIVELY IN CRACKED'S NEW LAUGH
RIOT HUMOR ANNUAL**



**MORE MIRTH
ANNUALS**
60 cents each



CRACKED ANNUALS
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

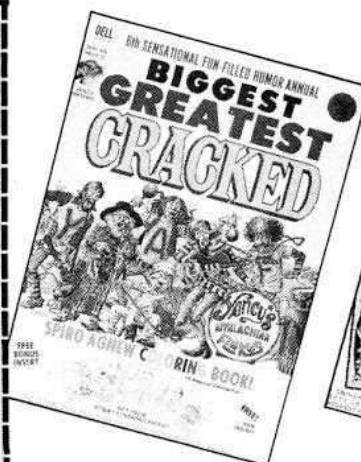
I enclose.....Send me the Annuals I have
checked. 60 cents each.

- ☐ KING-SIZED CRACKED #5
☐ GIANT CRACKED #7
☐ BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED #6
☐ BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED #5
PLEASE RUSH! I enclose 25c extra

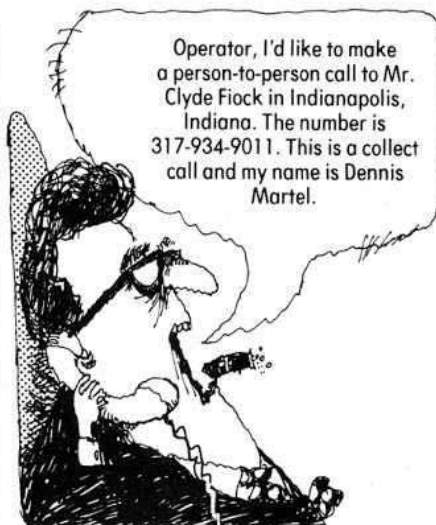
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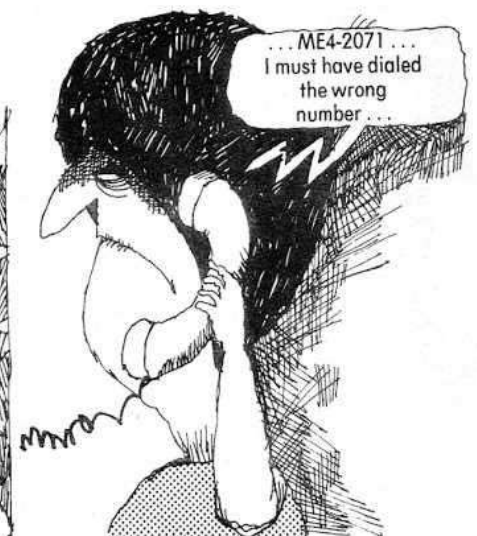
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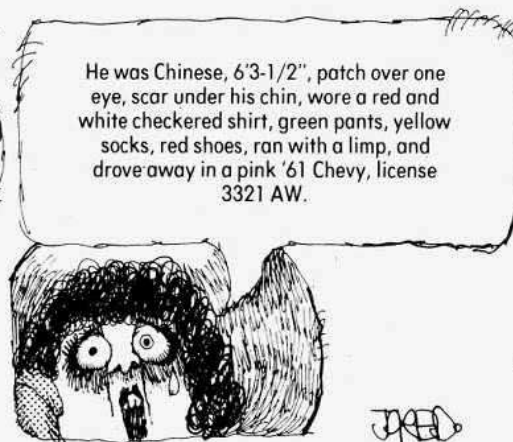
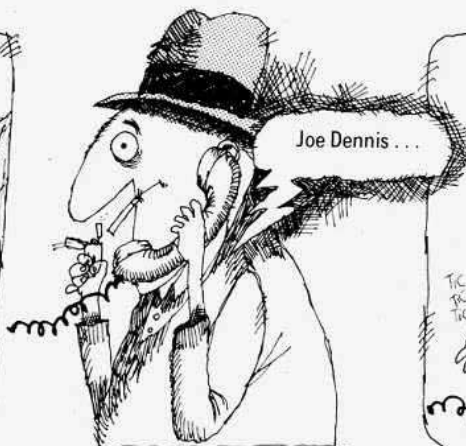
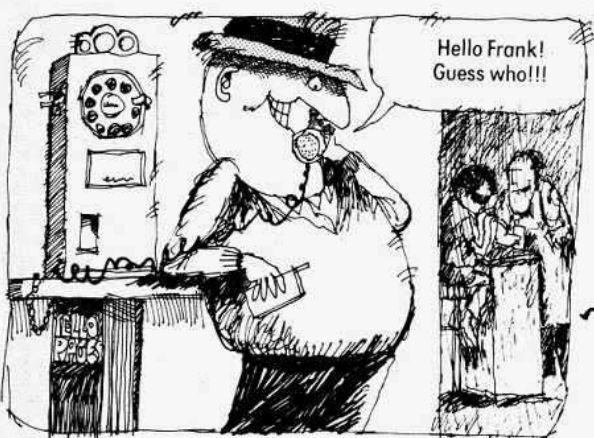


TELEPHONE



MADNESS





CRACKED FUN SHOPPE BARGAIN MERCHANDISE

FAKE FAUCET

\$2.00 Ea.



"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get big laughs attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, chair, etc.

SPOOK HAND!

\$2.00 Ea.



Natural-looking rubber hand. A startling, eerie effect!



VENUS FLY TRAP

**\$1.25 FOR THE WORLD'S
MOST TERRIFYING
HOUSE PLANT!**

This plant actually eats bits of meat, flies and insects! No work! Easy to grow! The Venus Fly Trap bulbs grow especially well in the home. Plants thrive in glass containers and will develop in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 Fly Traps plus extra special material packed in plastic bag. ONLY \$1.25. FEED IT RAW BEEF! AMAZING is the word for this startling, surprising plant.

No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only.



MELTED ICE CREAM

\$1.00 Ea.

Ooey-Goey! The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic!

HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional
25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

.....Spook Hand Melted Ice Cream
.....Nuttty Catsup Fake Faucet
.....Venus Fly Trap

Name.....

Address.....

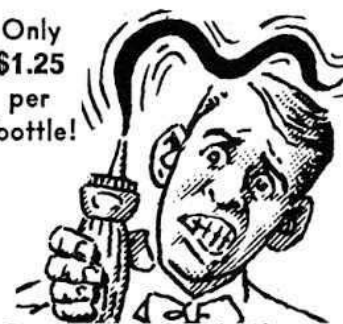
City.....

State..... Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada, please add additional \$.25 postage per item.

NUTTY CATSUP BOTTLE

Only
\$1.25
per
bottle!



Press the soft, plastic catsup bottle, and out shoots what looks like the real McCoy! Trick is that a catsup-colored string is ejected as you press the bottle. Great fun! Easily reloaded for wacky squirts.

JEST IN JUSTICE SECTION:

In the last few years, there's been a trend for the courts to lean over backwards to protect the rights of suspects and criminals. As a result, it's occurred to many a cagey hood that a good law book may be of more value than a sawed-off shotgun.

It's CRACKED's view that the "War On Crime" sometimes looks more like . . .



THE WAR ON LAW

SEVERIN

PLANNING A BANK JOB — YESTERDAY:

Lefty, I want you to park the car by the side entrance. Spade, I want you to cover the front for cops.

Blinky will get the clerk in charge of the vault . . . And in

case you're caught, we shoot it out! Otherwise, it's a stretch in the "big house!"

PLANNING A BANK JOB — TODAY:

I want no slip-ups on this heist! You mugs listen carefully, now! Lou, I want you to bone up on all our constitutional rights ahead of time in case we're nabbed.

Al will be in charge of getting us the best mouthpiece in town. Mike will get a psychiatrist to give us ink blot tests to prove we're all legally insane and not responsible for our actions. And, Sam, you get the issues of CRACKED MAGAZINE to make doubly sure!

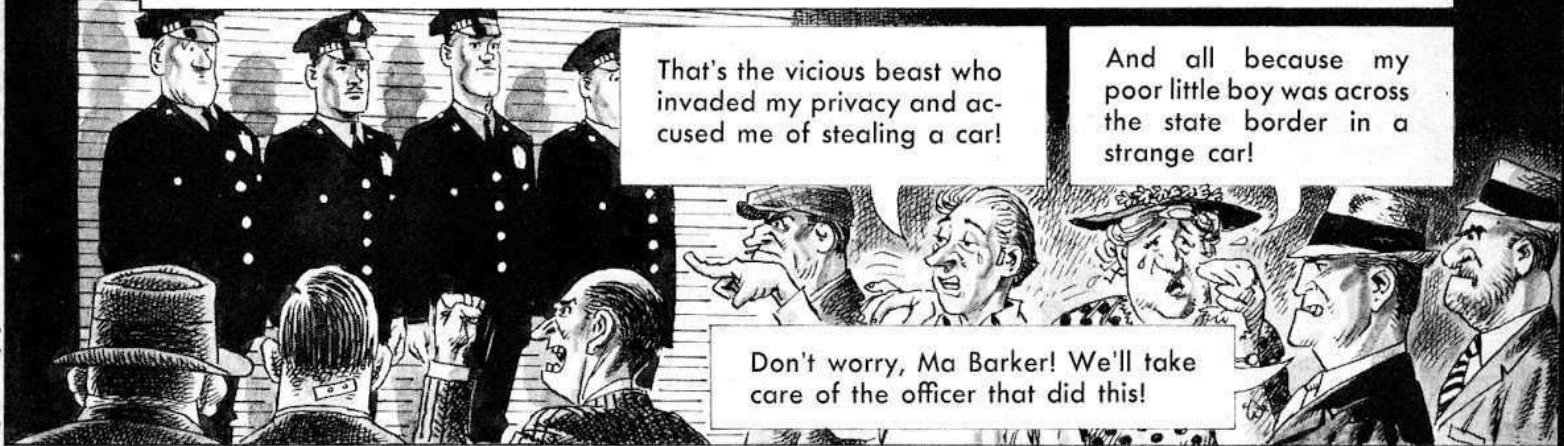
CRIME DOESN'T
PAY
UNLESS IT'S
LEGAL

Another thing, Charlie! We need a new supply of TV make-up . . . just in case we get national TV coverage!

Yeah! It'll help on the hidden bank camera too!



The next step in giving criminal suspects 100% equality before the law will probably be to give them access to the same devices and aids that are used by law officials . . .



Equal space at the Post Office . . .



Equal street corner phone facilities . . .



The ultimate equalizer will be the setting up of a Criminal Bureau of Investigation, which will contain the fingerprints, photos and dossiers of every cop, FBI man and lawman in the country . . .



SOME DRAMATIC MOMENTS IN TODAY'S STRUGGLE BETWEEN POLICE AND UNDERWORLD:



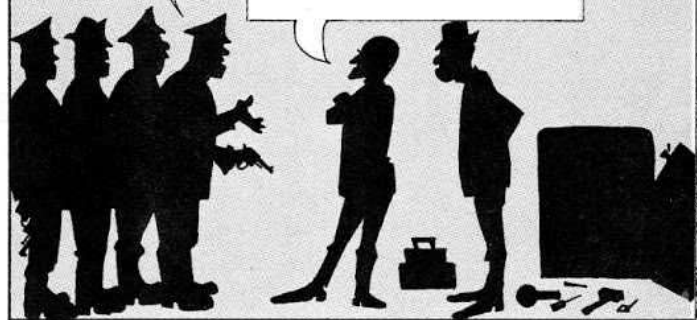
Do you trespassers realize you're violating our constitutional rights under the First, Fourth & Fourteenth Amendments?

... And that under the principles established by Giden v. Wainright, 1963, all of you could be sued for false arrest and libel damages?



B-but, b-but. . .

I must warn you that anything you say may be used against you in the grand jury investigation we intend to bring against you!



Bzzz . . . Bzzz . . .
Bzzz . . . Bzzz!

ARE YOU HELPING WITH THE PROJECT?
OR
ARE YOU PART OF THE PROBLEM?



Er . . . say, fellows! Is it okay with you if we just give your getaway car a parking violation ticket?

We needed the door-busting practice anyhow!



GOLDEN RULE

GILDED MARKET

You give him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!

Chief, the Dalton Gang is pulling off a payroll heist at 23rd and Lexington!

Do you need any help, Murphy?

I'll say! Get someone down here fast with a search warrant, an arrest warrant, pistol permit, preliminary hearing waiver in triplicate, and a writ of habeas corpus!

... Oh, and don't forget to send down a lawyer for my own protection!

... And a handful of "Police-man's Ball" tickets! There's a nice crowd here and we may dump a few!

NO
HANDBALL
PLAYING
THIS
ALL

Look! Some of the cons are making a break! Let's get 'em!

Ha! Ha! You can tell he's a rookie!

Yeah! Imagine him not knowing the Declaration of Independence guarantees them "liberty and the pursuit of happiness!"

MGM PRESENTS

"THE GANGSTER"

The True Story of
AL "I KNOW MY RIGHTS" KOWALSKI

STARRING
JACK PALANCE!

with
PAT O'BRIEN
AS THE CHAPLAIN!

SEE JACK PALANCE AS THE SUE-CRAZY THUG WHOSE BLOODY TRAIL OF BLAZING WRITS AND EXPLOSIVE SUBPOENAS BROUGHT AN ENTIRE POLICE FORCE TO ITS KNEES!

Let's play cops and robbers! I'm the robber!

I'm your lawyer!

I'm your witness!

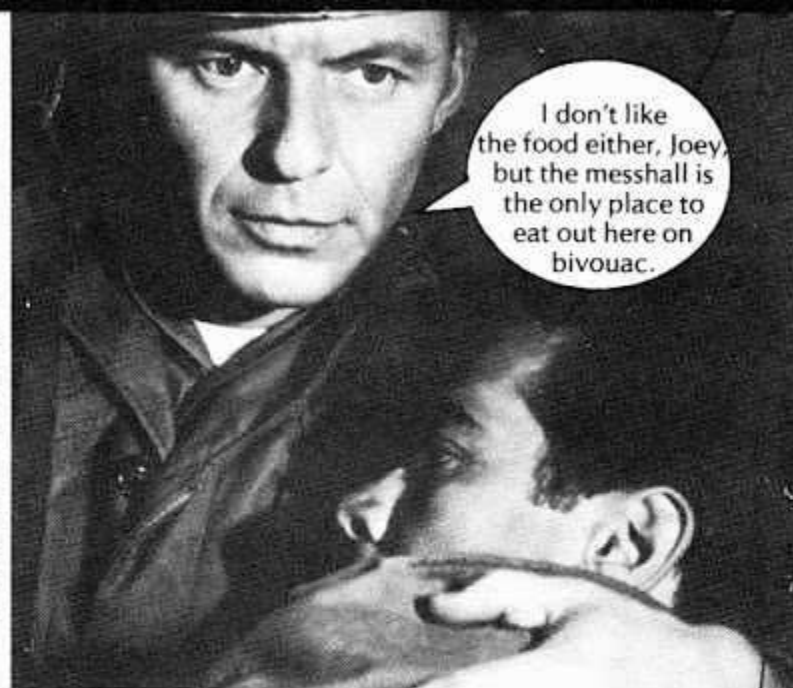
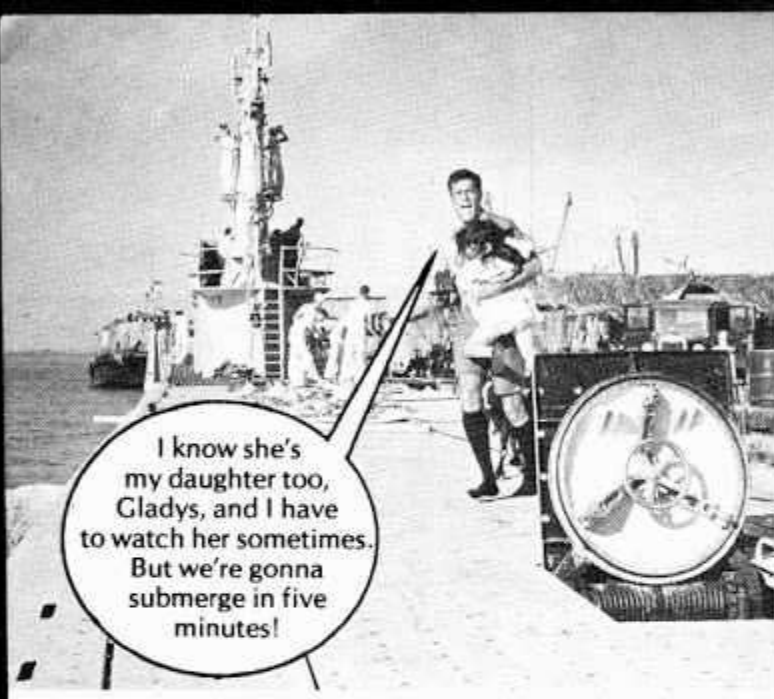
I'm your psychiatrist!

I'm your bail bondsman!

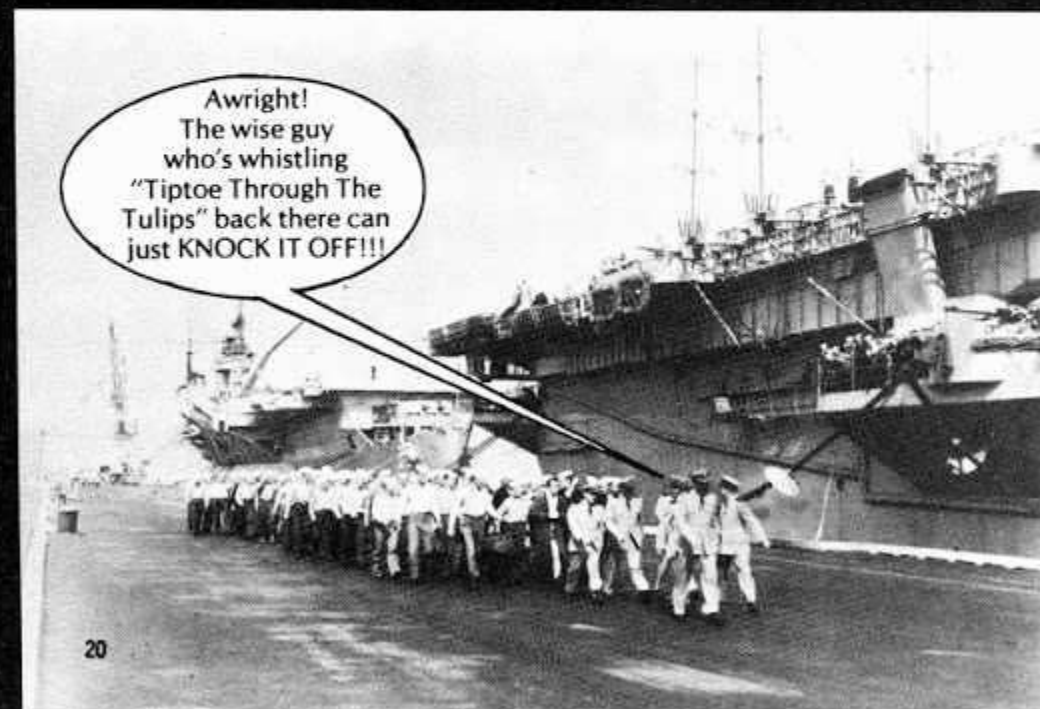
I'm yer moll!

... And poor Stinky will have to be the cop!

Aw! Why do I always have to be the cop?

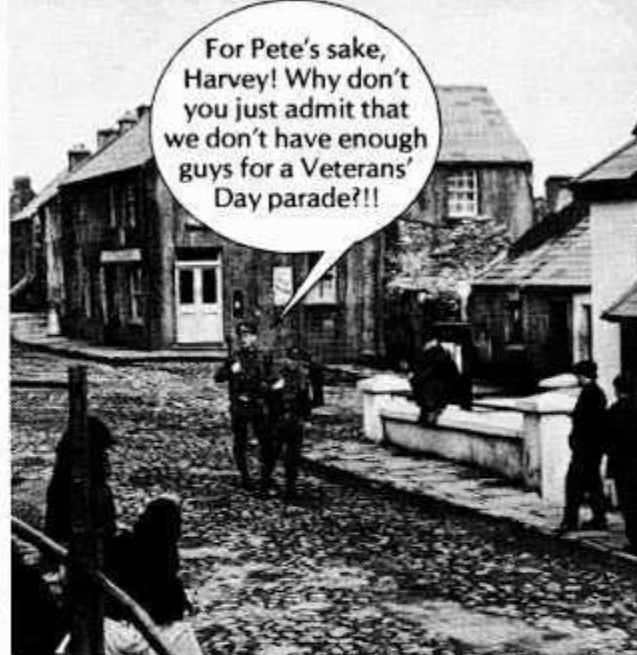


ARMED FARCES





Well, men,
we'll begin planning
the Mars mission as soon
as whoever took my
ashtray returns it.



For Pete's sake,
Harvey! Why don't
you just admit that
we don't have enough
guys for a Veterans'
Day parade?!!



Let me get
this straight.
You guys called in
an airstrike ...
on OUR
messhall??!



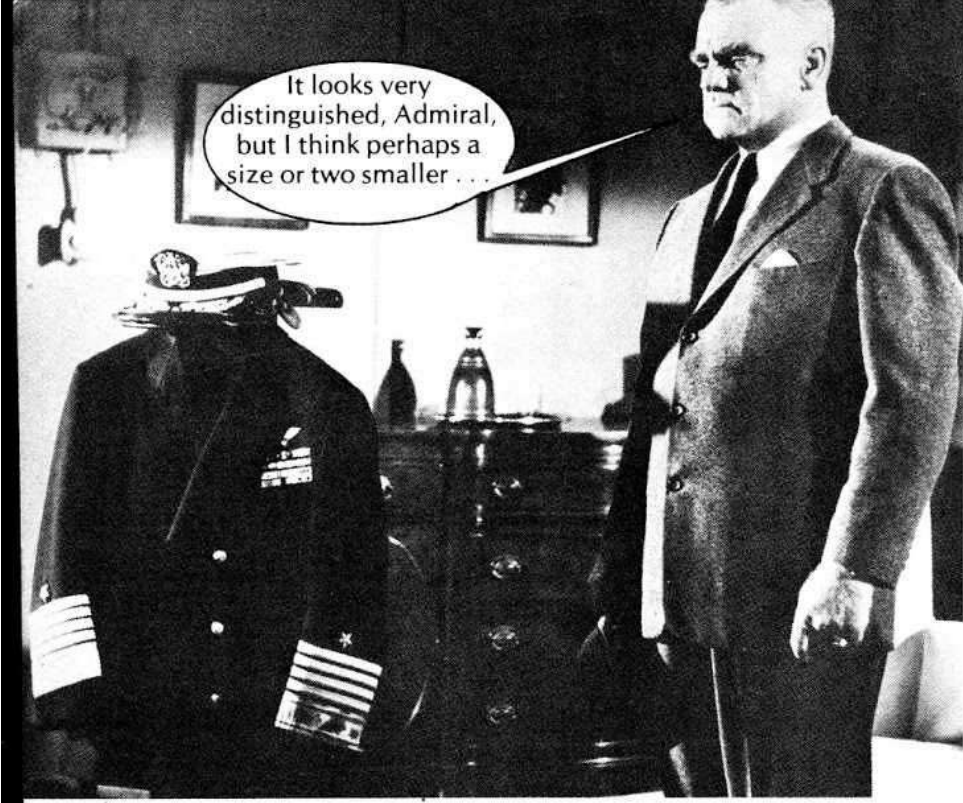
Oh please,
Commodore. You simply
must tell me where the
Navy gets those divine
ostrich plumes for
their hats!



Sarge, don't
you think somebody
ought to tell him we
mined the road this
morning?



Tell the men
to keep looking,
sergeant. I know
I was wearing
my pistol when
we came out here.



It looks very distinguished, Admiral, but I think perhaps a size or two smaller...

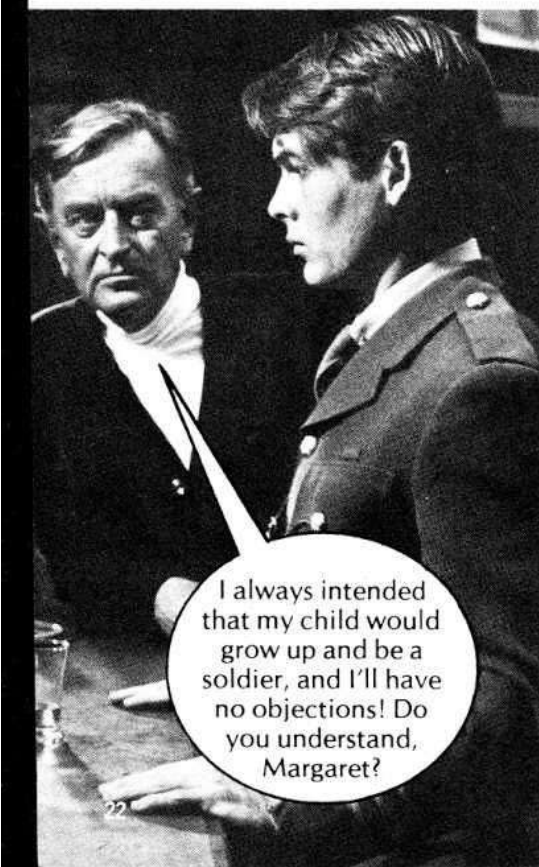


I don't care what the orders say. I'm not going out in public dressed in this ridiculous uniform!

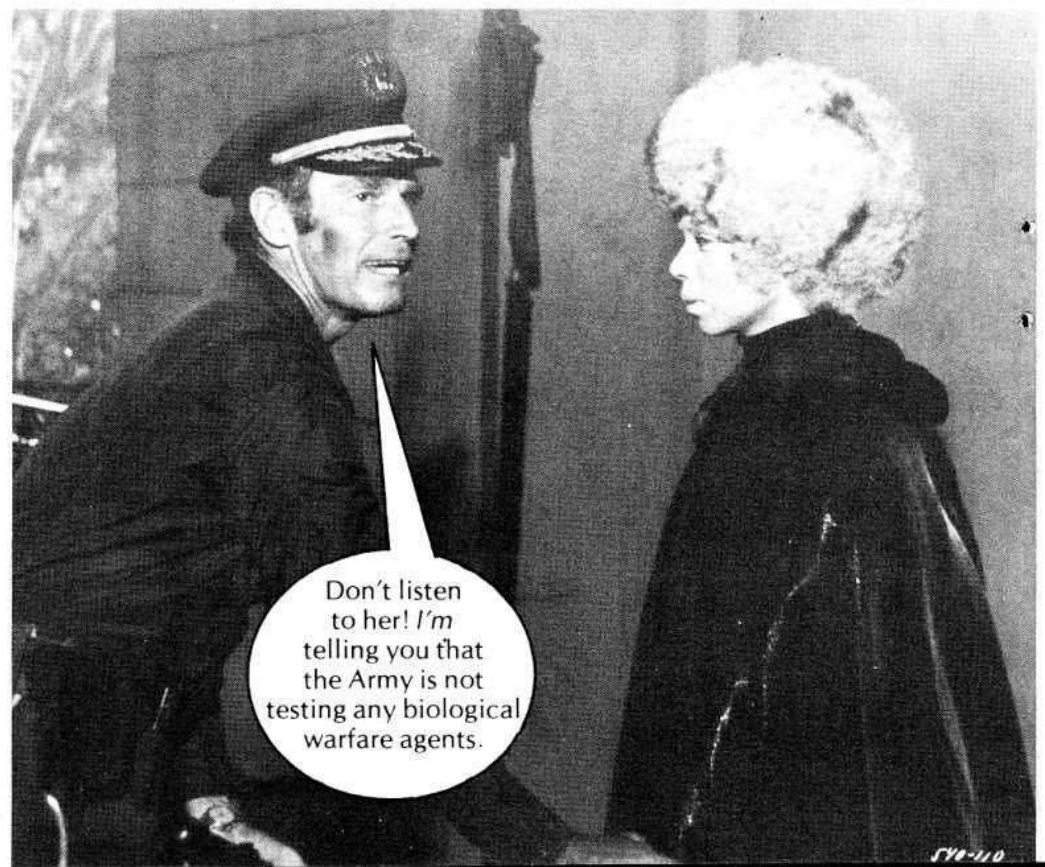
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

MORE ARMED FARCES

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



I always intended that my child would grow up and be a soldier, and I'll have no objections! Do you understand, Margaret?



Don't listen to her! I'm telling you that the Army is not testing any biological warfare agents.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT SECTION:

At least once or twice a week, a busy housewife makes a trip to the local supermarket to buy a supply of food for her family. For many women, it's fun, but for most, it's in the same league as a visit to the dentist or taking the kids for a haircut. To show you what we mean, we now present . . .

THE CRACKED SUPERMARKET PRIMER



Lesson 1

ENTERING THE STORE

See the big store.
See the prices in the window.
See your bank for a loan before entering.
Money. money, dough, loot,
Green stuff is what you need now.
Buy, buy and eat, eat a lot.
Food is good for you,
And great for the guy who owns the store.

Lesson 2

SELECTING A SHOPPING CART

See the shopping carts.
See the women trying to get a
Shopping cart from the stack of carts.
See the people laughing.
Why are they laughing?
Because they went through the same trouble,
too.
Why do shoppers have trouble with shopping
carts?
Because store clerks get sadistic pleasure
From pushing the carts together so that
shoppers
Have to be as strong as King Kong to get
them apart.
How many items can you put in your cart
worth \$20?
A small ham, two cans of soup, three candy
bars
And four apples . . . if you already have
Two kids in the cart to begin with.



Lesson 3

LOOKING AT THE SHOPPING LIST

See the lady.
See the shopping list in her hand.
What does the list say?
It says steak costs too much, so
Her family will eat pork and beans tonite.
Why do steaks cost so much?
Because nowadays, even a bum steer
Is worth its weight in chuck steaks.
Go on and beef, beef, beef.



Lesson 4

CAUSING A TRAFFIC JAM

See the two nice women.
See them standing and talking.
Yak, yak, gab, gab, blaw, blaw.
What are they talking about?
Things like the high cost of living;
How much money their husbands make;
And their medical operations.
What are the people behind them talking
about?
Ooops! We can't print that here!

Lesson 5

HANDLING THE VEGETABLES

See the woman.
See the tomato.
See the red mess in her hand.
See the vegetable clerk's face
Turn red with anger.
Why does the woman feel the tomato?
To see if it's fresh.
Will the woman buy the tomato?
No. Who'd buy a beat-up tomato?



Lesson 6

GIVING A CHILD A RIDE IN THE SHOPPING CART

See the woman pushing a cart.
See her son riding in the cart.
See the lad tossing items out of the cart.
Crash, boom, bang go the items on the floor.
Why is the woman smiling?
Because she wants to get even with the
Store manager for charging her so
Much money for the items she bought.

Lesson 7 THE BIG SALE

See the woman buying ten cans of Salted batwings.
Why is the woman buying ten cans of Salted batwings?
Because they are today's big special,
Marked down from 96c to 93c a can.
Does the woman like to eat Salted batwings?
No. She'll give the ten cans of Salted batwings to her garbage man
As his Christmas present.
Save, save, save, wise shopper. Save!



Lesson 8 BUYING CORNFLAKES

See the woman in the cereal department.
See her son pointing.
He wants her to buy Zamzon Cornflakes.
Why does the lad want Zamzon Cornflakes?
Because with two Zamzon boxtops and 50c,
He can send away for a Capt. Fink mystery ring.
Will his mother buy him Zamzon Cornflakes?
Yes, if she wants him to stop holding his breath.
Turn blue, son, turn blue.

Lesson 9 THE CHECK-OUT COUNTER

See the long line.
See the people on the long line.
See them starting to fall asleep.
See the check-out clerk taking his
Sweet time in ringing up the items.
Why does it take the clerk so long
To ring up the items?
Because the clerk is new.
Will the clerk be working here tomorrow?
No. He'll be home soaking his feet
In a pail of hot water.



Lesson 10 THE PARKING LOT

See the woman trying to fit
All her groceries in her car,
And finally putting them through the sunroof.
See the broken eggs on the car.
See the link sausages on the fender.
See the woman starting to do a slow burn.
She just found out that it's not her car.
See the woman blow her top.
She just found out the groceries
Aren't hers, either.

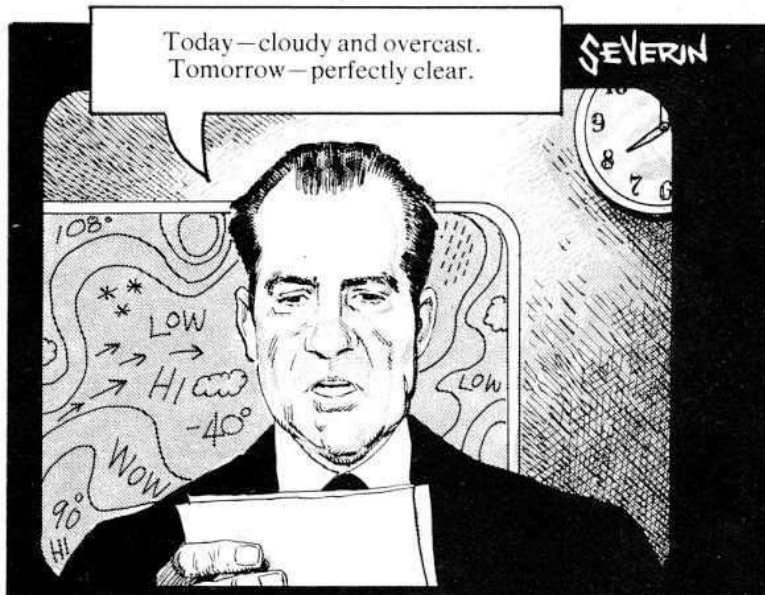
It's time for President Nixon to start thinking about his next job. Election time will be here in a few short months, and while optimism is important, it also pays to be prepared. Of course, many of his detractors feel that Mr. Nixon will never be able to get another job. But CRACKED is convinced that should the vote go the wrong way, there are still many positions for which he would be well suited. For instance . . .

NIXON'S NEXT JOB

From now on, madam, your reception will be perfectly clear.



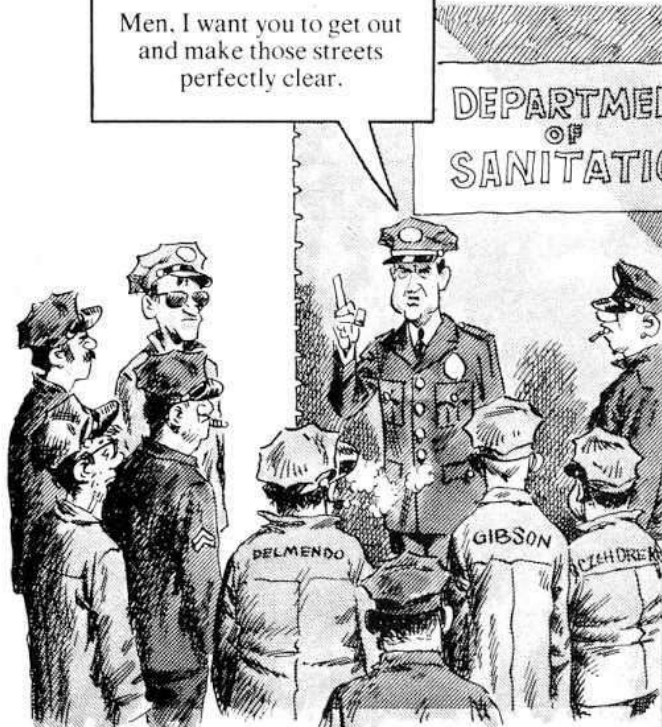
Today — cloudy and overcast.
Tomorrow — perfectly clear.



You may land now, flight 72.
The runway is perfectly clear.



Men, I want you to get out
and make those streets
perfectly clear.



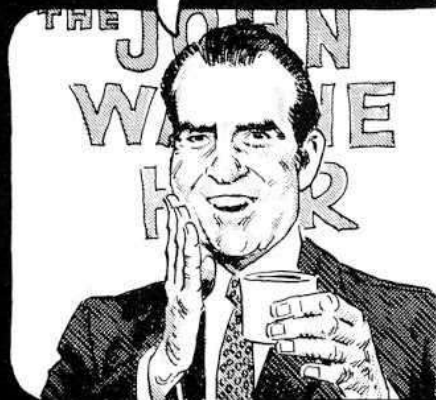
From now on, your vision will be perfectly clear!



Madam, your chimney is now perfectly clear.



Spotless Blemish Remover is guaranteed to make your complexion perfectly clear.



Jolly White Giant Cleanser will leave your sink perfectly clear.



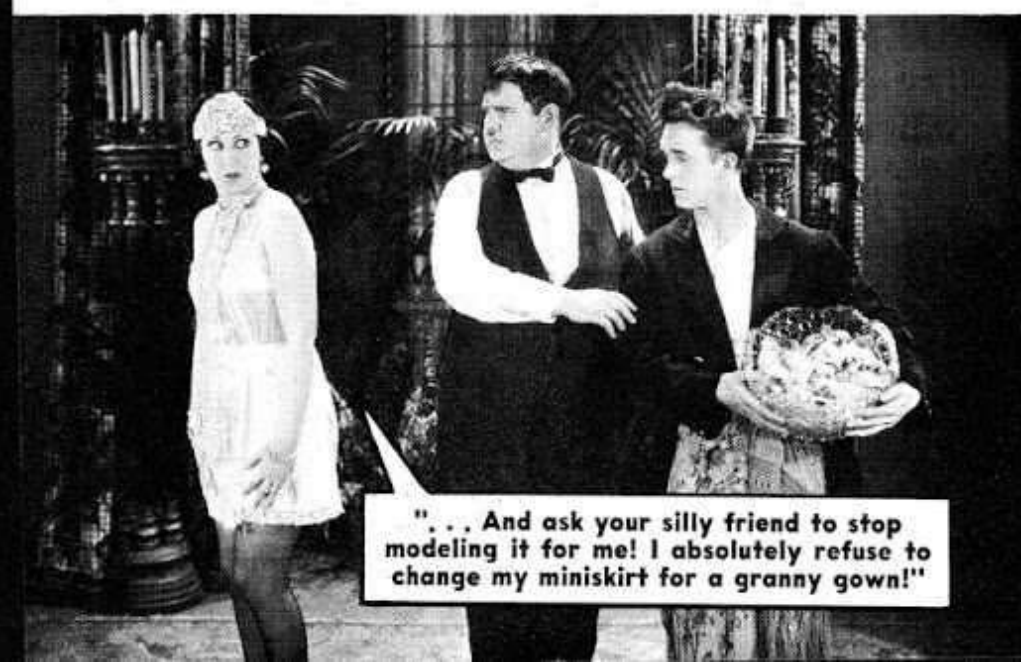
Hogwash Dandruff Remover will make your scalp perfectly clear.

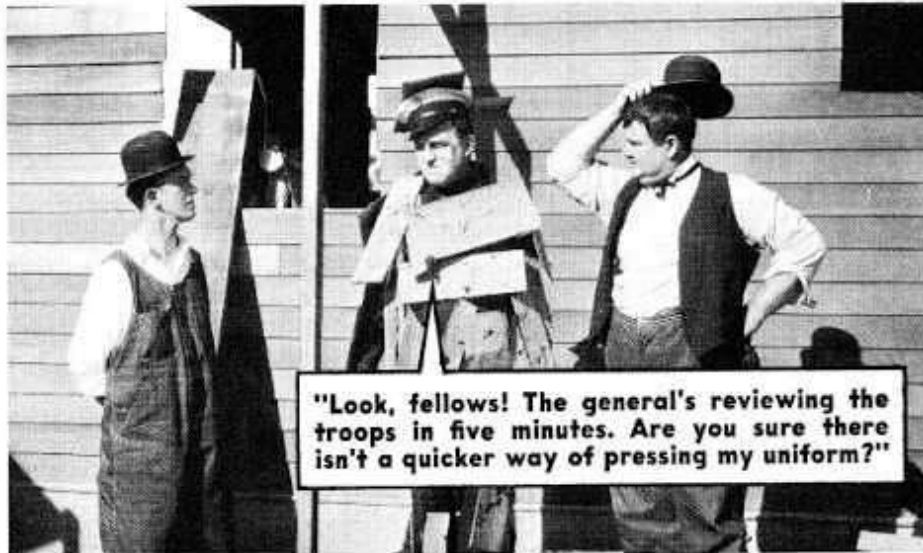


Madam, your pipes are now perfectly clear.



KINGS OF KOMEDY KUT-UPS SECTION:
LAUREL & HARDY
 FUN-O-RAMA



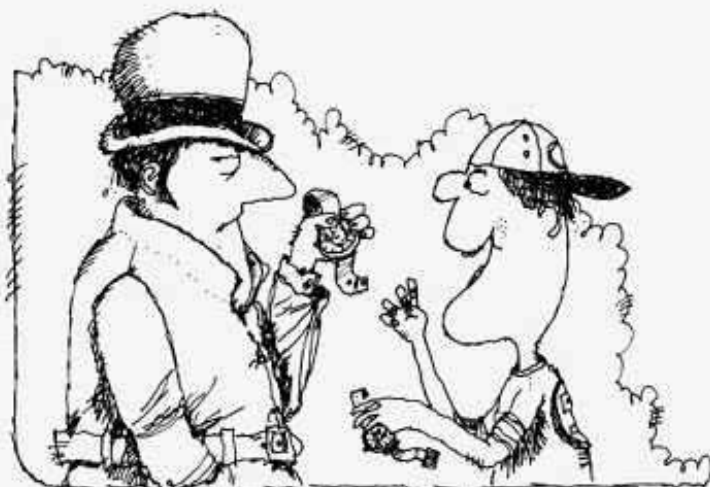


As we pass along life's rocky road from childhood to maturity, there are attitudes toward them. We begin to realize that something is different, and

YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT



... you play basketball to make points with the GIRLS instead of with the TEAM.



... you trade your Mickey Mouse watch for a Spiro Agnew one.



... you eat cereal to get the energy instead of the prize.



... your parents tell you about the birds and the bees instead of the THREE BLIND MICE.



... you don't have to play in the kiddie pool any more, because you're old enough to drown.



... you'd rather date a doll than play with one.

certain signposts which tell us of our progress. Things change, and so do our
finally we realize that it's we who have changed. Put simply, what we mean is . . .

A KID ANYMORE WHEN...



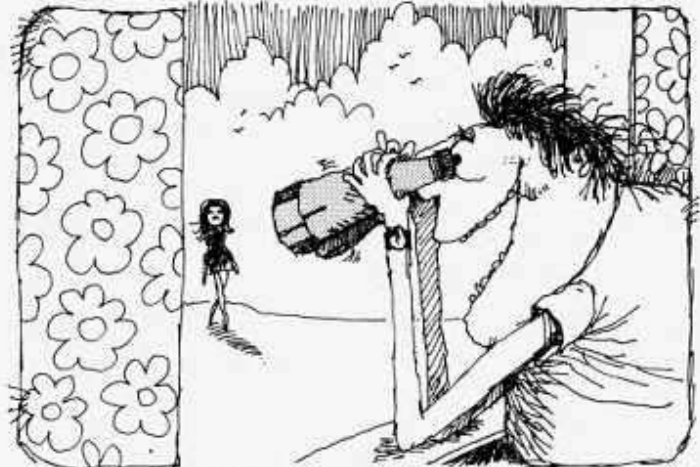
... you get after shave lotion instead of a moon rocket for your birthday.



... you don't have to take your parents along to see an X-rated movie.



... you begin driving the family and the car up the wall.



... you'd rather go bird-watching than fishing.



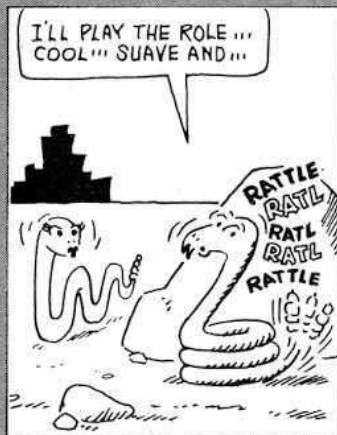
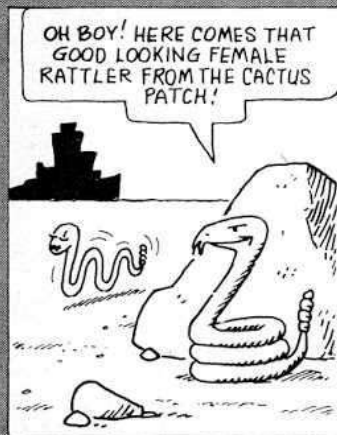
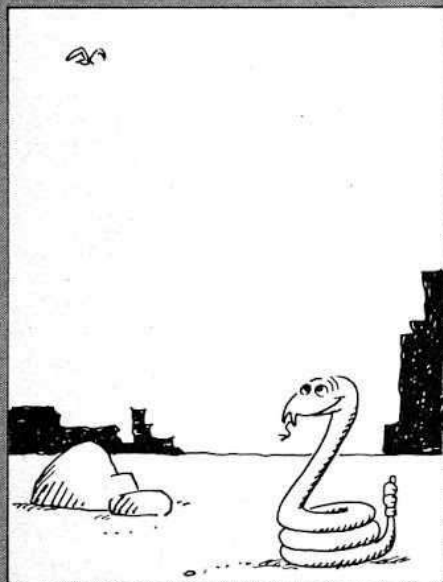
... you start watching your figure, because you've noticed the boys are.

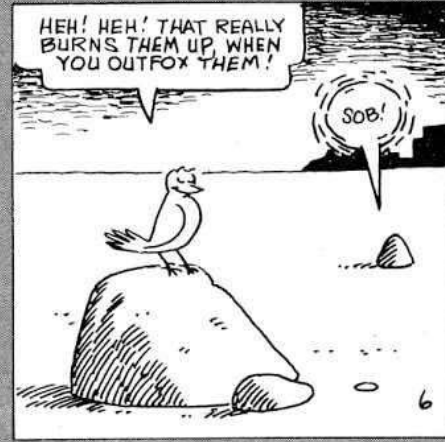
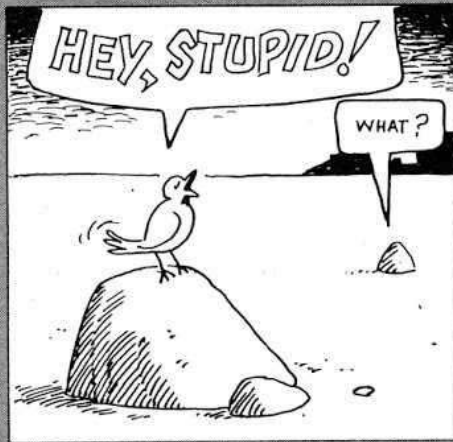
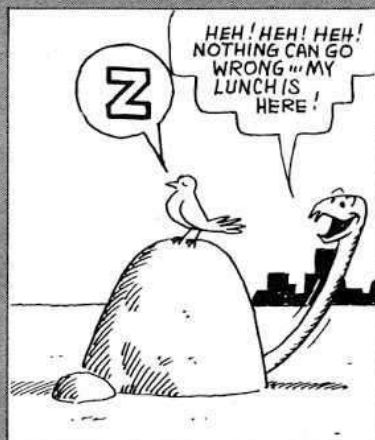


... you'd rather have a fresh date than a fresh banana.

SAGEBRUSH

SEVERIN





We interrupt this magazine to bring you a special report on an American phenomenon. Get the inside story as we switch to our roving correspondent and . . .

CRACKED

INTERVIEWS THE HAMBURGER KING

CRACKED
INTERVIEW

Good afternoon! Or, if you're reading this in the morning, good morning. If it happens to be evening—well . . . you know. This is Nanny Dickering for CRACKED Magazine. Today, I'm here to interview a man who may have fed more meals to more people than anyone in history—Mr. Mac Dandy, owner of the world-famous chain of hamburger joints. The Hamburger King!

Please, Nanny, don't call our places "Hamburger joints."

Sorry Mac.

After all, we have a lot of things to eat besides hamburgers.

OK, Mac. Tell our audience about it.

Well, let's start here at the Mac Dandy farm. We raise all our own beef, you know. It cuts costs in half.

How many burgers do you sell a day?

Oh, a good two billion or more.

That must be a lot of beef!

Almost half a cow!

Why are all the cows so thin?

We only use lean beef.

Oh Brother!

COWPUNCHER

Now here we are at a typical Mac Dandy's.

My, look at all the excited children.

Yes, they are a lively group, aren't they?

Yep—best working staff
a man could want!

**I KILL!
MOVE!**

Ah Mac, I don't mean to
be critical, but they
don't seem happy . . .

Nonsense. They're just high-spirited.
Our supervisors are specially
trained to be gentle but
firm. Er . . . let's
step inside.

**HUBBA!
HUBBA!
MOVE!**

Now over here is our
chef in charge of ham-
burgers. He has a very
difficult job because
there are over ten dif-
ferent kinds of burgers.

Hmm, I see. To
illustrate, could you
explain to our
readers about some
of these different Kinds?
For example, what's a
double burger?

That's a regular burger
with a lot more
ketchup and mustard.

And what's a "Big Mickey?"

That's the same as a double burger,
but with more pickles.

But Mac, all of
those hamburgers
sound alike to
me, but their
prices differ by
as much as 50¢!

Well, the big difference
is in the wrapping paper.
Each kind comes in a
different color wrapper.
In fact, you even get a
piece of cardboard with
the "Big Mickey." That's
why it's the most expen-
sive.

On a more sober note, don't you feel you're adding to the pollution problem with all this paper? Why not eliminate it and sell the food cheaper?

Are you kidding? Cut off the profits from the Mac Dandy paper mills?!!

Oh, look over there! Those people are turning blue! Shouldn't we call a doctor? or something?

Don't worry, they're just enjoying a Big Mickey Thick Shake. Every so often the straw clogs.

If your milkshakes are that thick, why don't you give them a spoon?

We do, but the spoon usually breaks. That's what clogs the straw.

I was just noticing your sign. I think that's a wonderful policy!

I don't see any meat in here!

Did you take a bite already?

Just a little one . . .

Well that was where the meat was. Now bug off!

Exactly! If you'll look over here, you'll see it in operation.

OVERHEAD "LOW OVERHEAD" OVERHEAD "LOW OVERHEAD"

But Mac! What about your policy? That man **was** right!

OK! So where does it say we have to **DO** anything about it?

Well, no matter what, you certainly do a huge volume of business. Just look at that crowd.

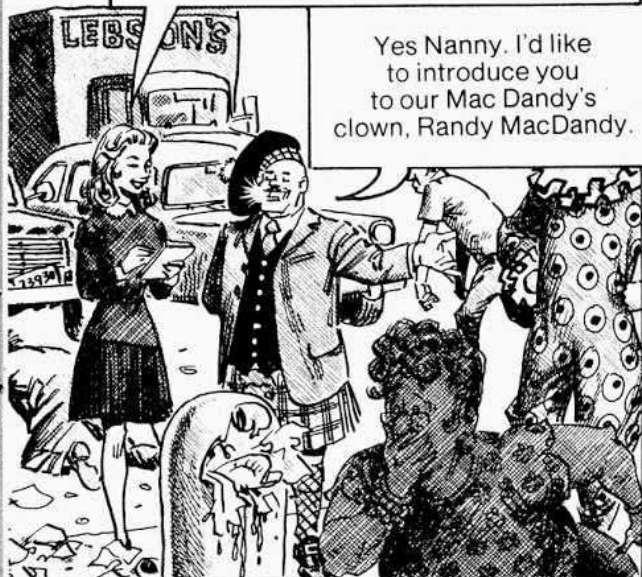
Paying them? Who?

Sure! We pay these people to come out and make the place look busy. It makes the suckers, er . . . customers think this is where **EVERYONE** comes to eat. You don't know anybody who looks good sitting in a car do you? There's an opening . . .

Yes, it's a good day. We're only paying about half of this bunch.

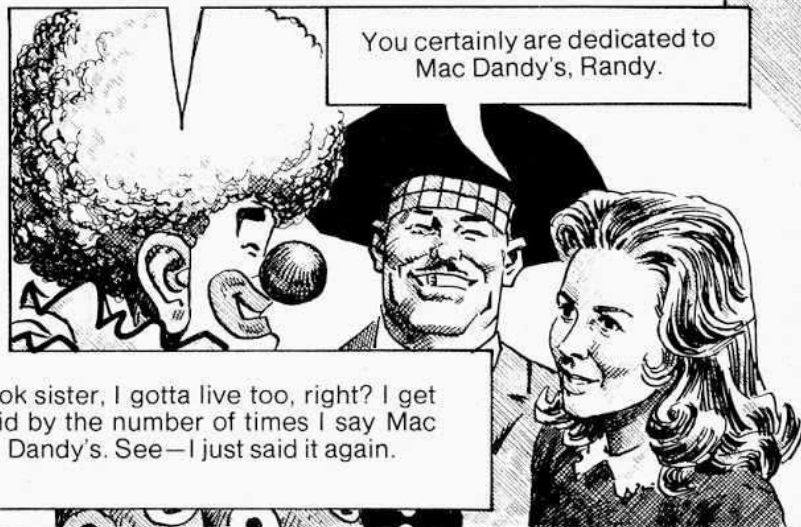
Well, Mac—anything else I should see before I leave?

Yes Nanny. I'd like to introduce you to our Mac Dandy's clown, Randy MacDandy.



Boy, could I go for a Mac Dandy's hamburger and a Mac Dandy's thick shake sucked through a Mac Dandy's straw and topped off with a genuine Mac Dandy's napkin!!!

You certainly are dedicated to Mac Dandy's, Randy.

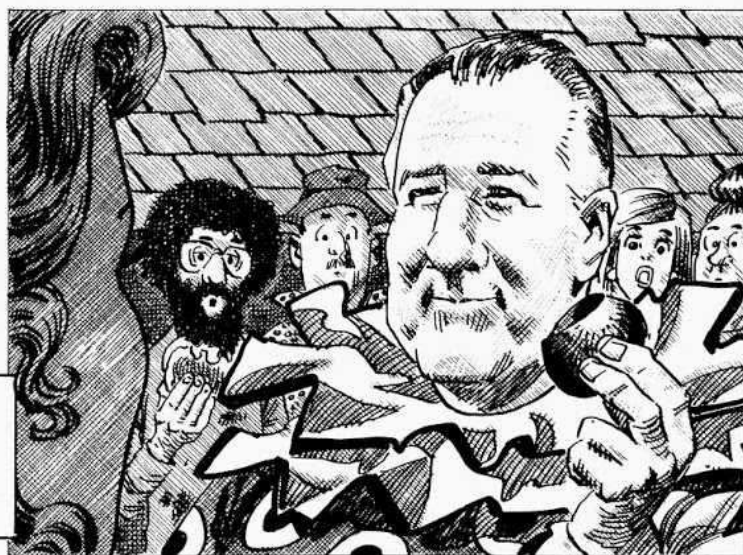


Look sister, I gotta live too, right? I get paid by the number of times I say Mac Dandy's. See—I just said it again.

You know, Randy, I've always wondered what you look like without that clown make-up. Would you give me a scoop, and let us see?



Well, since we are on coast-to-coast mazagine, and I always love publicity—all right.



Gasp!! What are YOU doing under that make-up?

Things haven't been going so good in Washington, so I've kind of been trying to line up something else—just in case. Right now, it's just part-time, but well . . . would you like a Mac Dandy's hamburger, Miss Dickering?

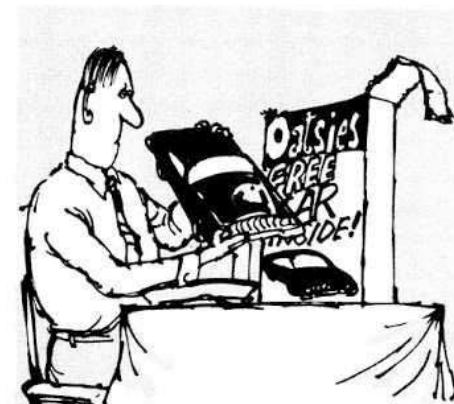
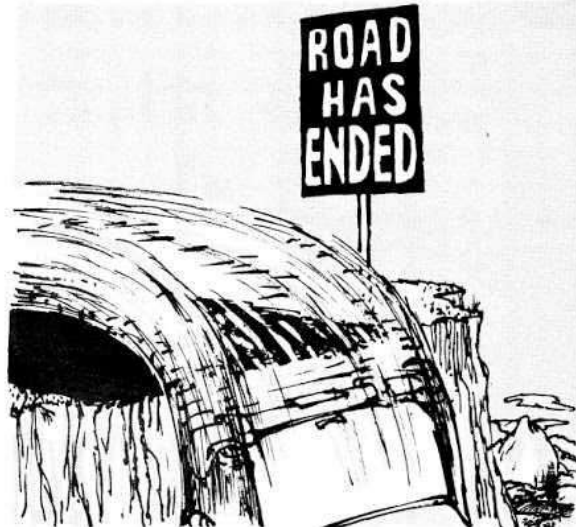
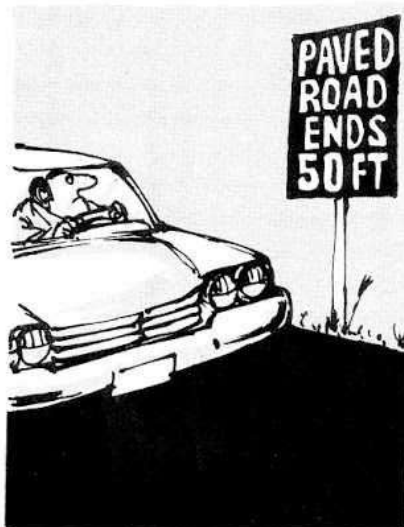
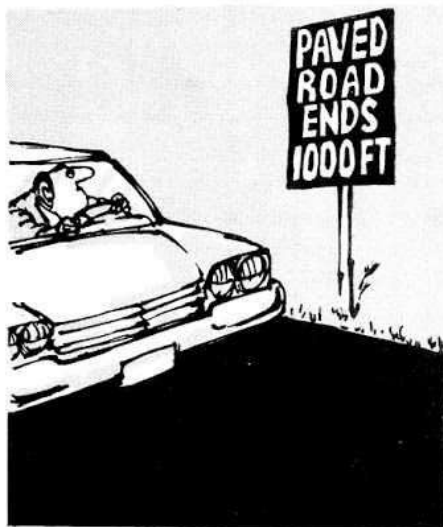
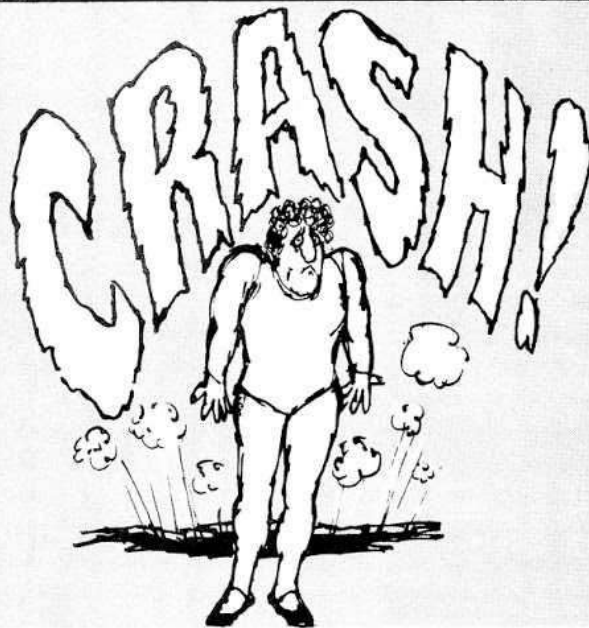
. . . this is Nanny Dickering, returning you to the regularly scheduled articles in this mazagine, and wishing you a good night. Or, if you're reading this in the morning, here's wishing you a . . .

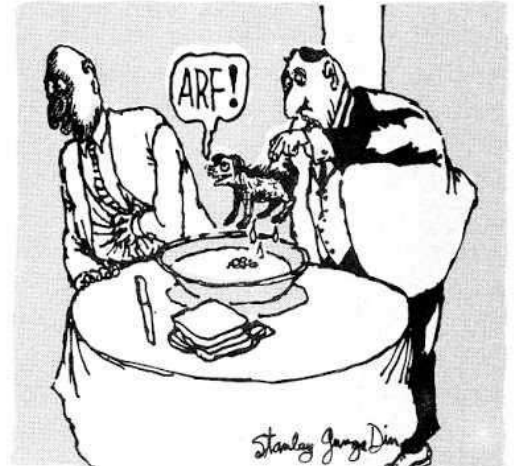
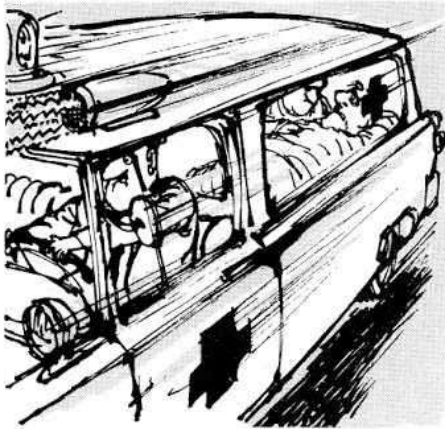
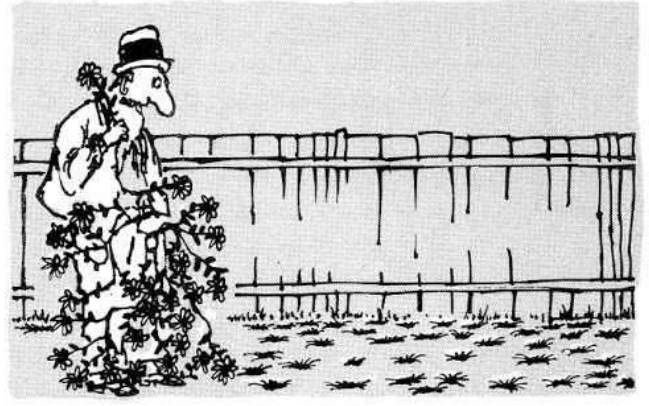
No thanks . . .



So you caught your foot in a revolving door, did you? And while you're stuck there, your girlfriend runs off with your dog? Well, it looks like we're talking right to you as CRACKED asks:

**DID YOU EVER HAVE
ONE OF THOSE DAYS?**

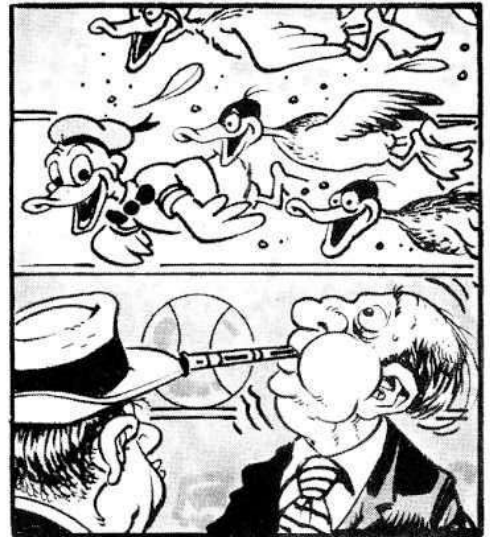
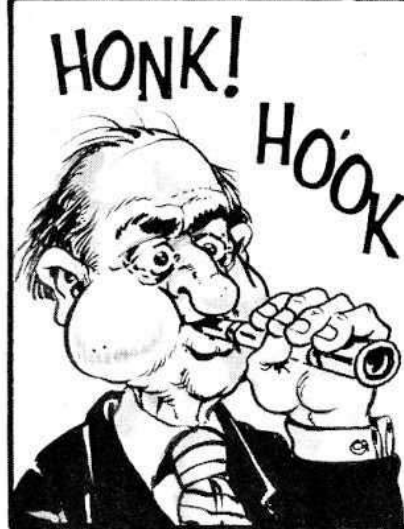




CRACKED

LOOKS AT DEPARTMENT STORES

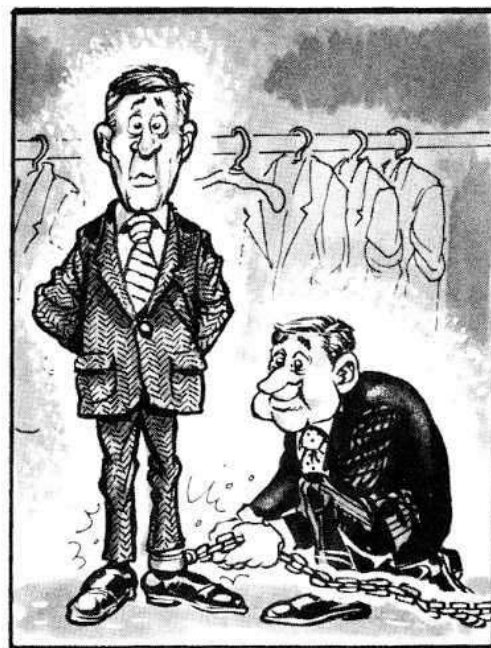
SPORTING GOODS



GREETING CARDS



MENSWEAR



T.V. DEPT.



INFORMATION



REAL AD

HORROR HOUSE



\$3.00 Ea.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER MASK.

Be the "Death of the Party."

WEREWOLF MASK.

Gruesome to Behold.

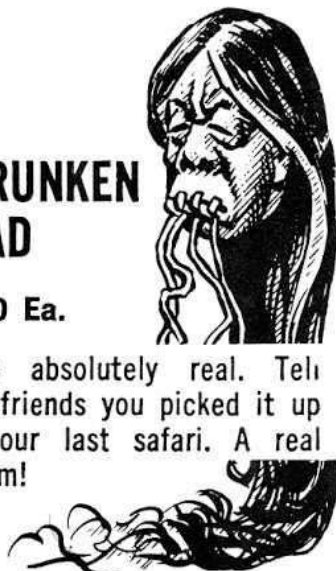
\$3.00 Ea.



SHRUNKEN HEAD

\$2.00 Ea.

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. A real scream!



HORRIBLE HANDS.

Only \$3.00 per pair.

FRANTIC FEET.

Only \$3.00 per pair.



RAT IN THE BOX.

Only \$1.25 Ea.



HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional
25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

- ☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
- ☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
- ☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
- ☐ RAT IN BOX
- ☐ FRANTIC FEET
- ☐ MONSTER-FROM MERCURY

ALL RUBBER MASKS \$3.00 each.

- | | |
|---|---|
| ☐ DEVIL | ☐ WEREWOLF |
| ☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER | ☐ MAN-FROM-MARS |
| ☐ ZOMBIE | ☐ VAMPIRE |
| ☐ WITCH | ☐ HORRIBLE-MONSTER |
| | ☐ SKULL |
| | ☐ GORILLA |

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

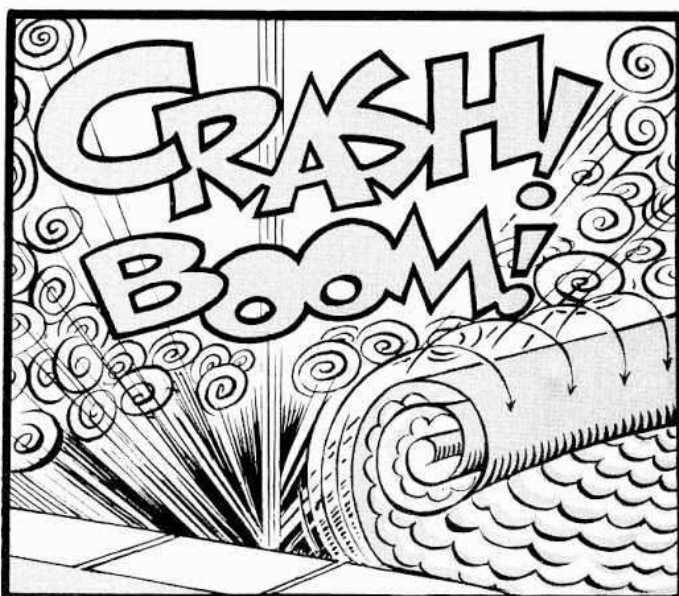
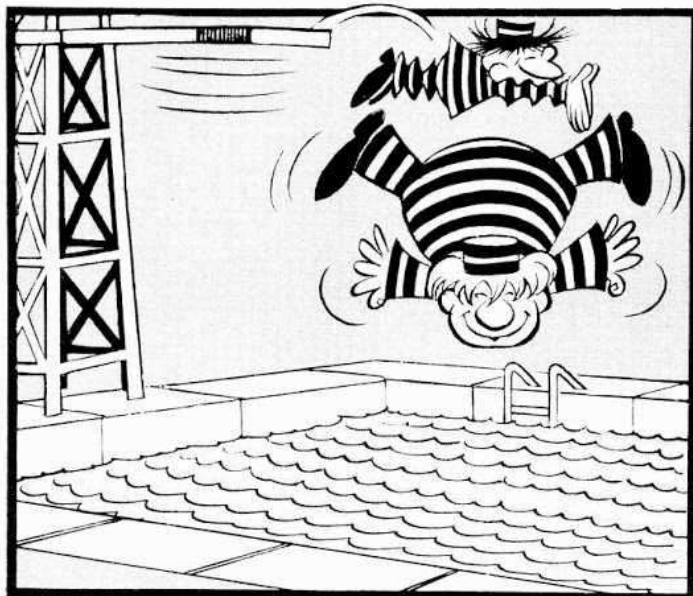
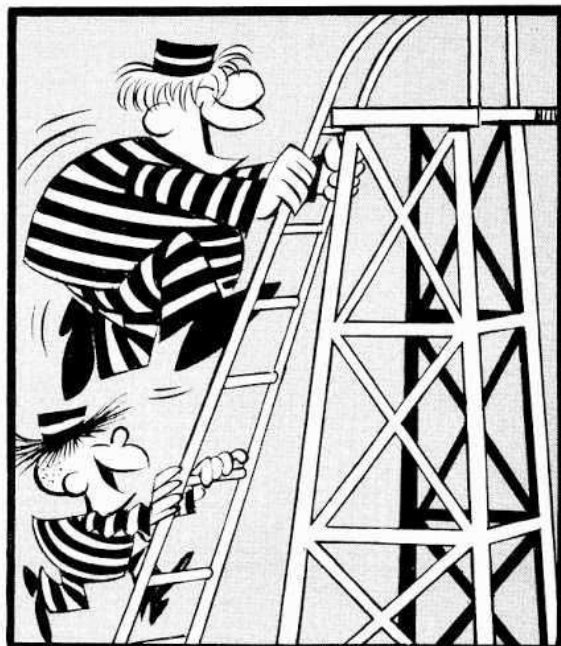
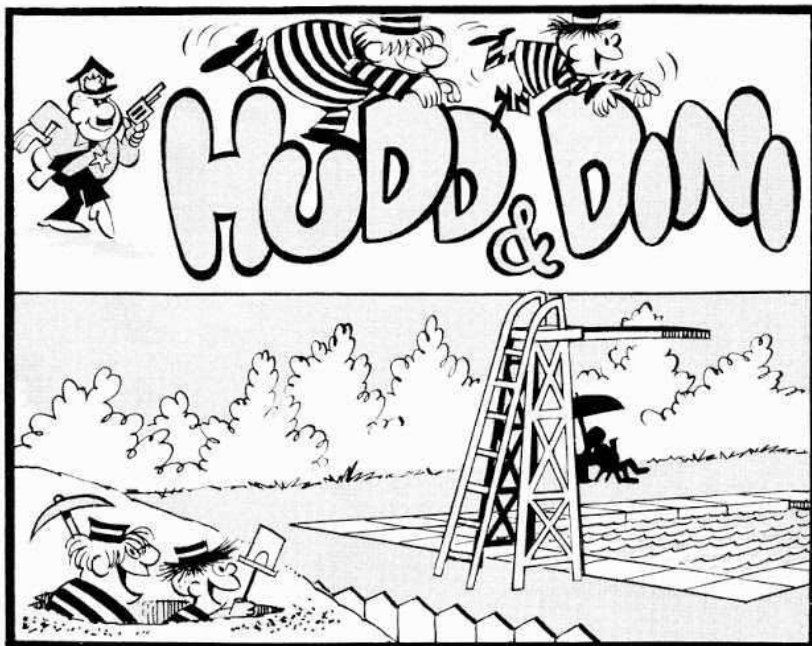
Outside U.S. & Canada please include additional 25¢ postage per item.



BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.

\$1.00 Ea.

A real horror, but great fun.



Each weeknight, right after the news, the networks suddenly become flooded with talk. So, you stay up every so often because you like the host. But, it seems like it always happens that the night you decide to watch, you get a substitute host. And instead of sparkling wit, you're stuck with second-rate talent and a boring edition of . . .

THE JOHNNY DICK GRIFFSON SHOW

Live from New York, N.A.B.S. presents "The Johnny Dick Griffson Show. I'm your announcer, Ted McWomahon, and now heeeeeeres . . . well, he's not here tonight, but subbing for him is one of America's favorite comedians — heeeeeere's . . . Spiro!!!



Well . . . thank you. Thank you. I hope you all missed that twisted half-hour of lies that preceded us — the news. I deny everything that was said about anybody!

It's a great pleasure for Johnny to have me here tonight, and a funny thing happened on my way over. As I was leaving the White House, Dick turned to me and said . . .

We'll be right back to Spiro after this important message.

"JOHN — PUT COMMERCIAL HERE JUST LIKE THE REAL SHOW — ED.

Like what? There's not much room for art, let alone ads — SEVERIN

J — ANOTHER COMMERCIAL HERE — YOU KNOW HOW THEY DO — DOUBLE UP EVERYWHERE THEY CAN — ED.
I told you — there's not enough room — SEVERIN

. . . and that's what he said! Well, it's time for a commercial and . . . What? We did the commercial? Why doesn't anyone ever tell me what's going on! Well, let's bring out our first guest, a lady of great, great talent: Miss Martha Wonderful!



The book costs \$6.96 and is available everywhere. It got some outstanding reviews—from most of my family. Only the critics didn't like it.

Well... tell me something about this new book.

Please... I didn't come here to talk about my book—the book that the Washington Times Boxing Editor called 'outstanding.' Say Spiro, doesn't that sign mean it's time for a commercial?

COMMERCIAL COMING

J—
HERE'S ANOTHER
ONE — ED.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE
KIDDING!
SEV.

J—
SEE IF YOU
CAN'T SQUEEZE
ONE MORE HERE —
ED.

maybe you'd
like me to
use a wide
angle lens
SEV.

Hi Lickety.

Call me
Mr. Smutts, Spiro.

Well, you've just
got to start off by
telling our audi-
ence about the
ruckus you
caused in that
nightclub last
night!

Well, you see I was doing
my usual act when this
guy yells out—blip—
So I yelled back—blip—
And then he—blip—right
after the entire audience
—blip—near the—blip—
blip—blip. And that's the
whole story.

So tell me, Spiro,
how's the weather
at the White House?

Oh, clear. In
fact, let me
make that
"perfectly
clear."

That was really
great. Had it not
been for the
commercial, I'm
sure our TV
audience would
have loved to see
Mr. Plug fold his
ear into his mouth
and pierce his
lobe with his eye
tooth. Well, while
they're patching
up his ear, let's
welcome that
great nightclub
comedian,
Lickety Smutts!

APPLAUSE!

Did I say some-
thing funny?
Thank you for
that spontaneous
burst of
appreciation.

Now Spiro, we have a new product that we'd like you
to try—a water bed.

What's that???

You see there's this plastic
top, and underneath, instead
of a mattress, is water.
Just lie down and try it.

WARNING
THIS BED
MAY BE
POLLUTED

Is it safe...?

Hi! My newest movie is "Don't Bother Grandma, She Just Died Last Week," and now I'm working on "The Life Of Zippy," in which I play the lead. In two weeks, I have a TV special and this summer I'll be giving a lecture tour on "How To Lick Green Stamps."

I want to thank you for letting me be on your show, but I have to run—I'm doing my night club at McDonald's on 29th Street and the curtain goes up in 20 minutes. Thanks so much—say hello to Johnny for me.

So what's new, Miss Wonderful?



Well, if you really have to run, Miss Wonderful...

Spiro will be right back with his next guest, but first...

SEE 20,000 PEOPLE RIPPED APART
SEE 3,000 PEOPLE BEHEADED
SEE 300,00 NAKED MAIDENS (FROM THE KNEES DOWN)
SEE CITIES DESTROYED.

YES IT'S FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT

THE BLOODY VEIN
OF CLEVELAND

RATED G

Well at last you gave me some room—SEVERIN

Welcome back! I knew we were gone **that** time! My next guest is truly one of the great authors of our time. I just finished reading his newest book, "How To Clean Fish And Influence People" and found it to be one of the finest so-so books ever written. Please welcome Mr. T. V. Plug.

Hi Spiro.

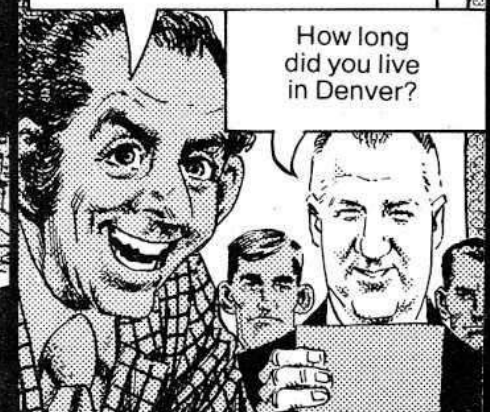
Hi T. V. You don't mind if I call you that?

Please Spiro—call me Mr. Plug.

Well, let's talk about you. Where do you come from?

Well, I finished this book last month and it's already in its 100th printing. No book has ever reached its 100th printing before—of course no publisher has ever had to throw out 99 printings in a row because they misspelled the title...

How long did you live in Denver?



Hey, don't let Spiro lie back!!!
We forgot to fasten the top and
he might ...

Well, while
Spiro is
changing (and
we wish he
would), here's
a word from
our sponsor.

JOHN -
JUST A LITTLE
AD HERE -
MAYBE YOU COULD
PUT IN A
VOLKSWAGEN, JA?
ED.

John -
USE SOMETHING
CUTE HERE - WITH
A LOT OF PRETTY
GIRLS - OK?
ED.

This is ridiculous
There's no
room
SEV.

Very funny!
There's not room
enough for a
roller skate
commercial! -
SEV.

Spiro
will
be
right
back
... but
first ...

J -
WELL, HERE'S
ANOTHER -
ED.

You're nuts -
Just look at
that last
panel -
S.

And now, let's
pause for
station
identification.
Don't you just
love late-night
entertainment?

J -
AND STILL
ANOTHER -
ED.

OH funny!
Verrry
funny!
S.

J -
SORRY!
ED.

One more
ad and!
I quit!
SEVERIN

Ted, if you'll just tie
the other shoe for me
before we get back
on the air ...

We're back!
We're back! Run
a commercial!

We
just ran five!

Well hi, folks! Let's not spread the
little secret we just saw - OK? Now,
let's bring out my next guest, that
great, unique, one-of-a-kind singer,
Miss Jane Doe.

Hi, Spiro.

Hi, Jane.

Please ... call
me Miss Doe.

HI!
JANE



You know. I've been rehearsing all day.

Well, we're supposed to make this all seem impromptu. Let's try it again.



So are you going to sing for us tonight?

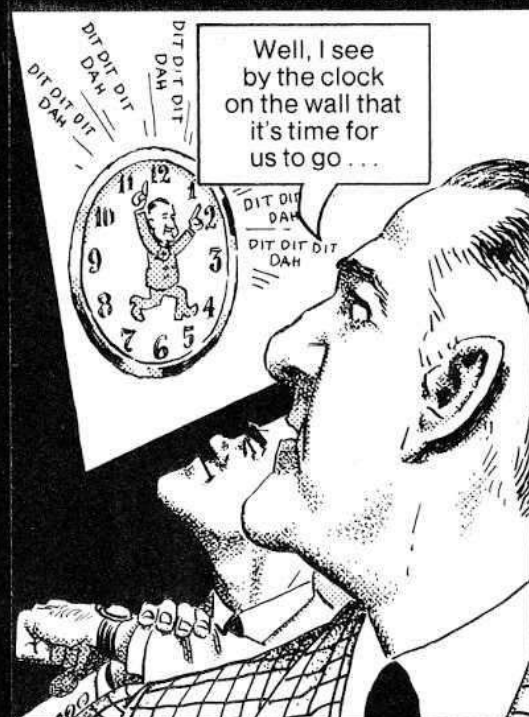
No. I don't feel like it.

Aw please! Couldn't you do a few bars?

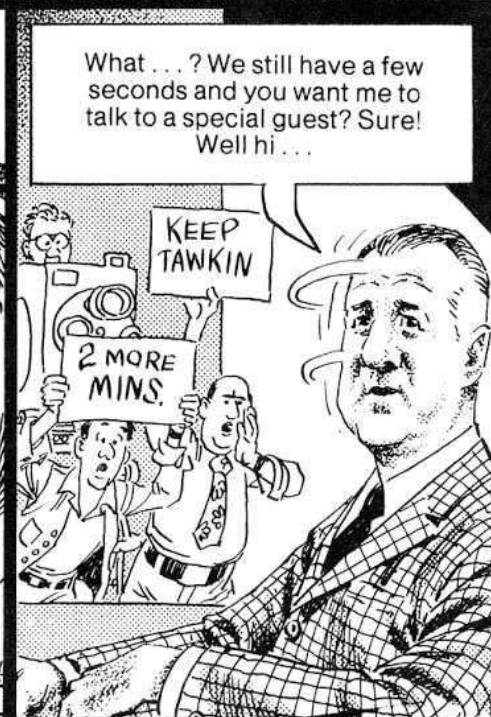
Well... all right.



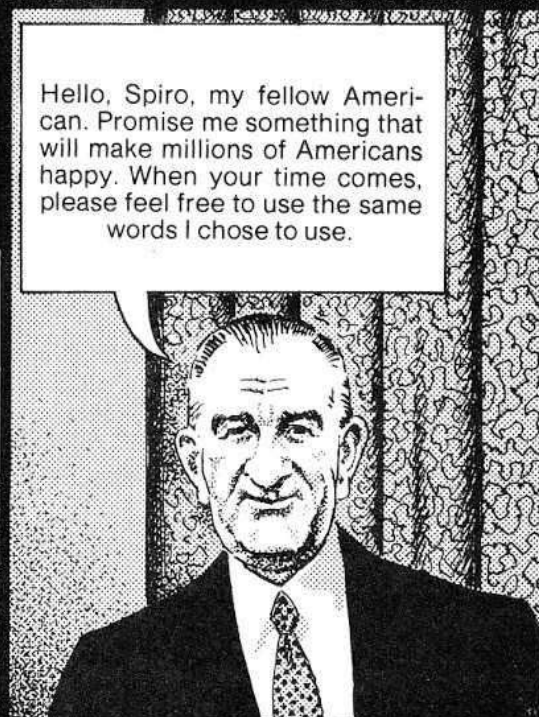
Kelly's Bar, McKluskey's Bar, Ryan's Bar and Belle's Bar...



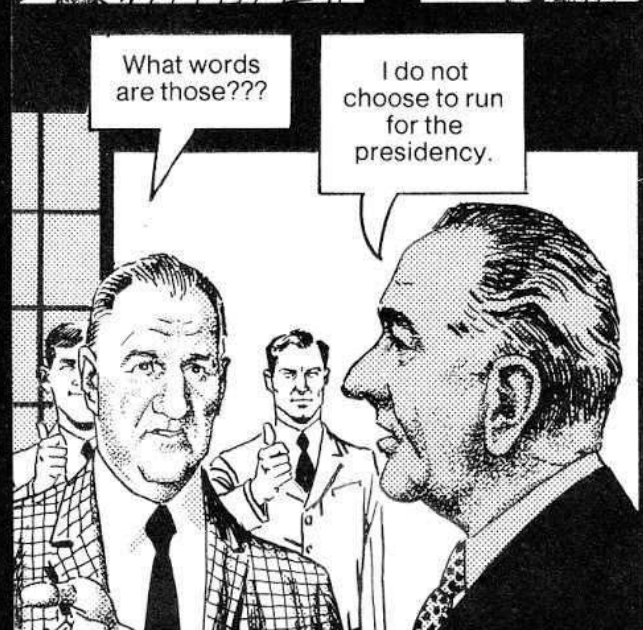
Well, I see by the clock on the wall that it's time for us to go...



What...? We still have a few seconds and you want me to talk to a special guest? Sure! Well hi...

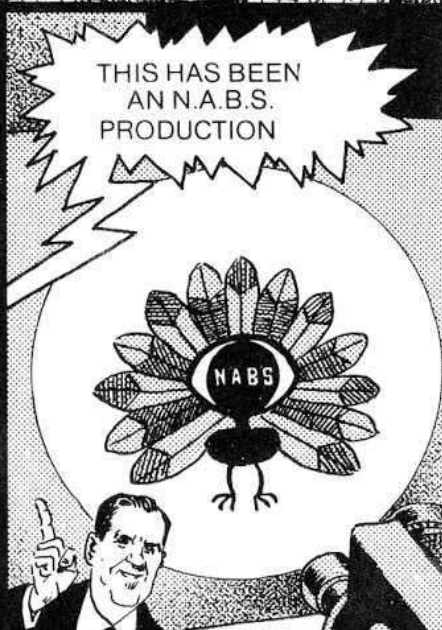


Hello, Spiro, my fellow American. Promise me something that will make millions of Americans happy. When your time comes, please feel free to use the same words I chose to use.

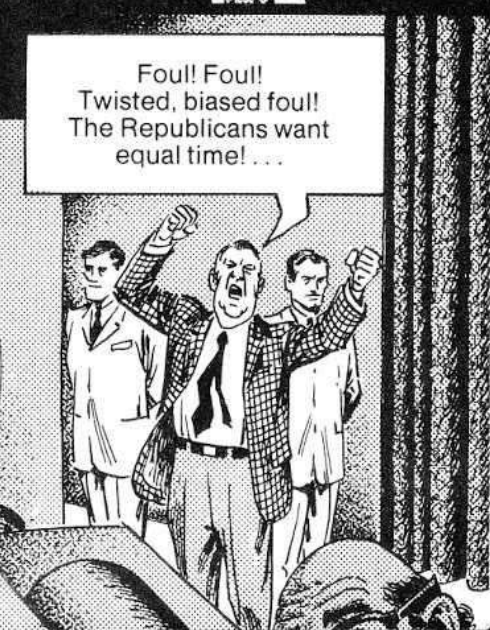


What words are those???

I do not choose to run for the presidency.



THIS HAS BEEN AN N.A.B.S. PRODUCTION

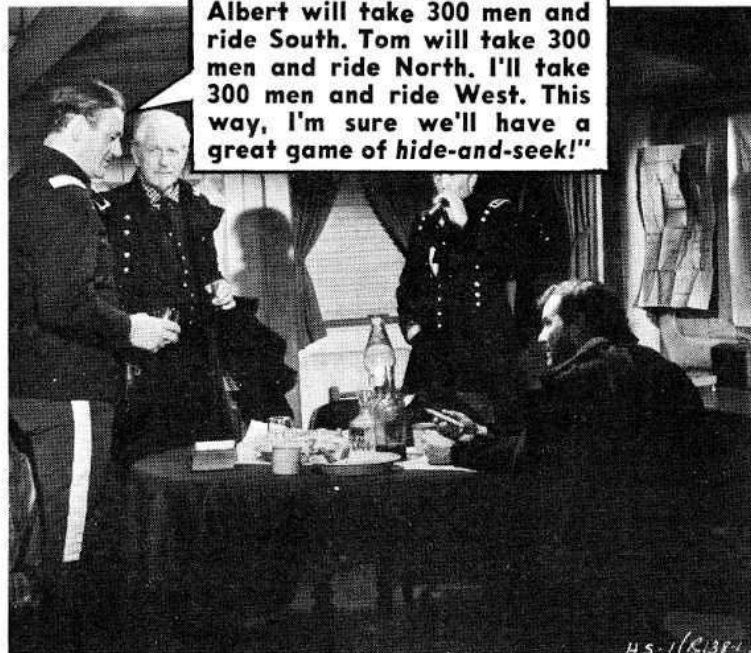


Foul! Foul! Twisted, biased foul! The Republicans want equal time!...

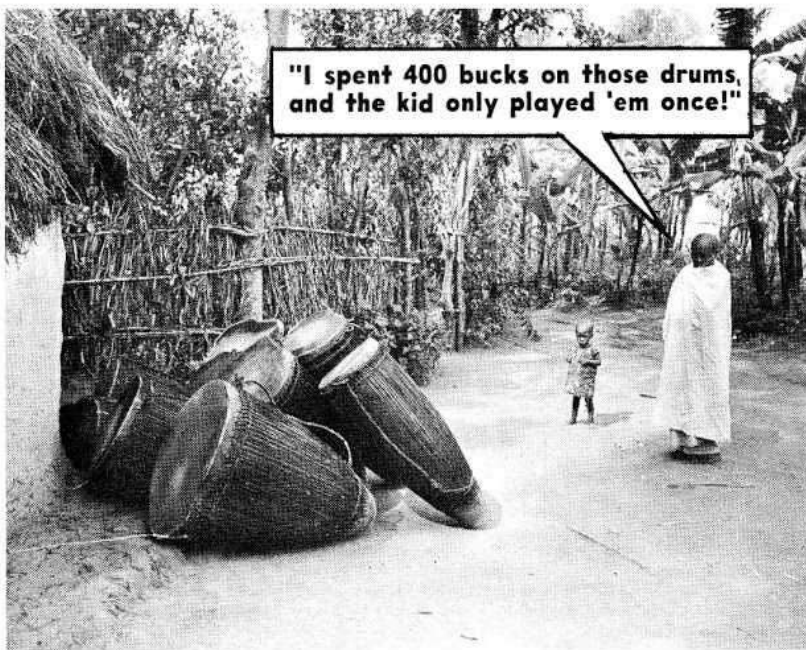
FAR-OUT SECTION:

REEL GONE!

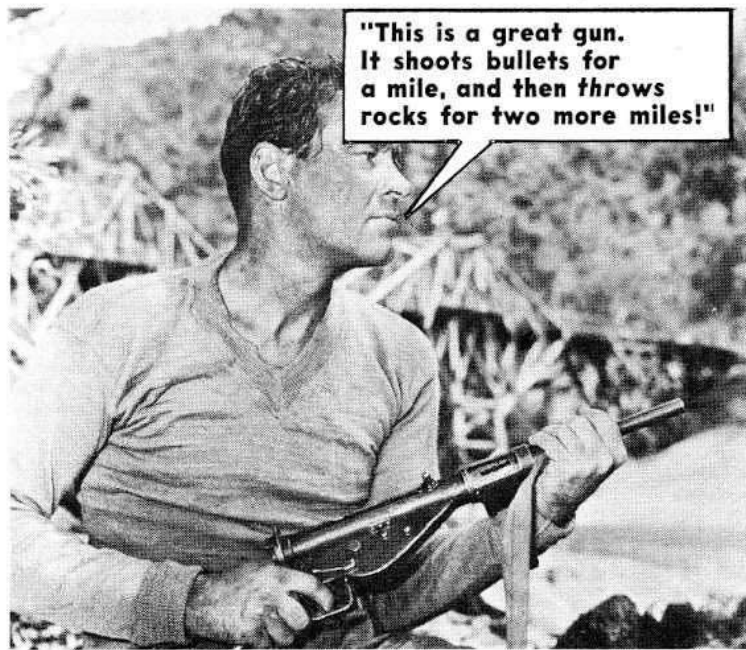
"Here's the plan! Frank will take 300 men and ride East. Albert will take 300 men and ride South. Tom will take 300 men and ride North. I'll take 300 men and ride West. This way, I'm sure we'll have a great game of hide-and-seek!"



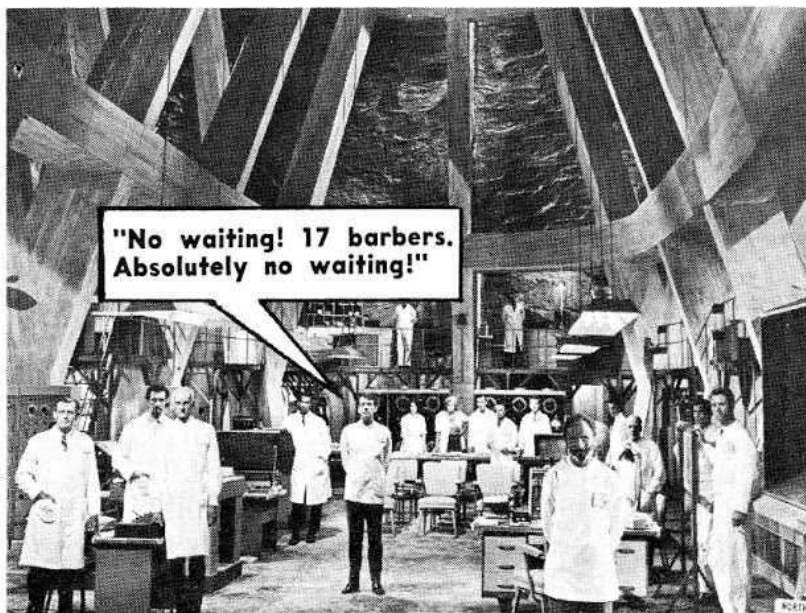
"I spent 400 bucks on those drums, and the kid only played 'em once!"



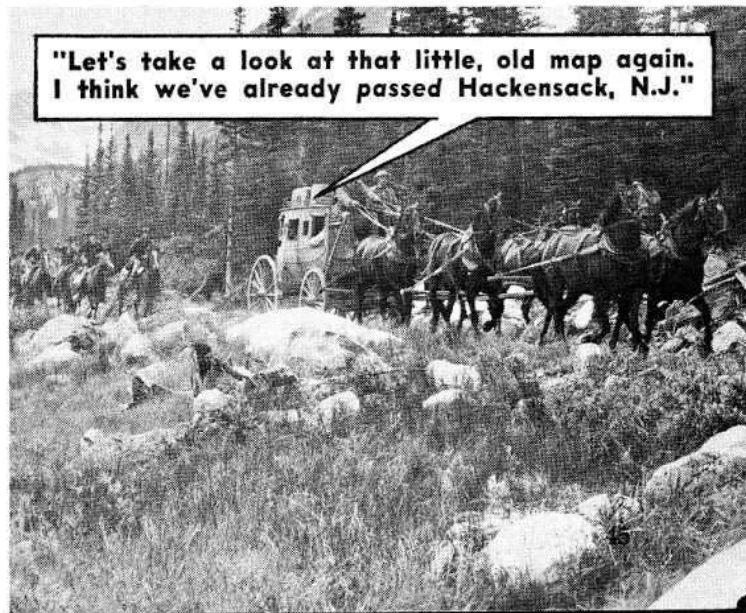
"This is a great gun. It shoots bullets for a mile, and then throws rocks for two more miles!"



"No waiting! 17 barbers. Absolutely no waiting!"



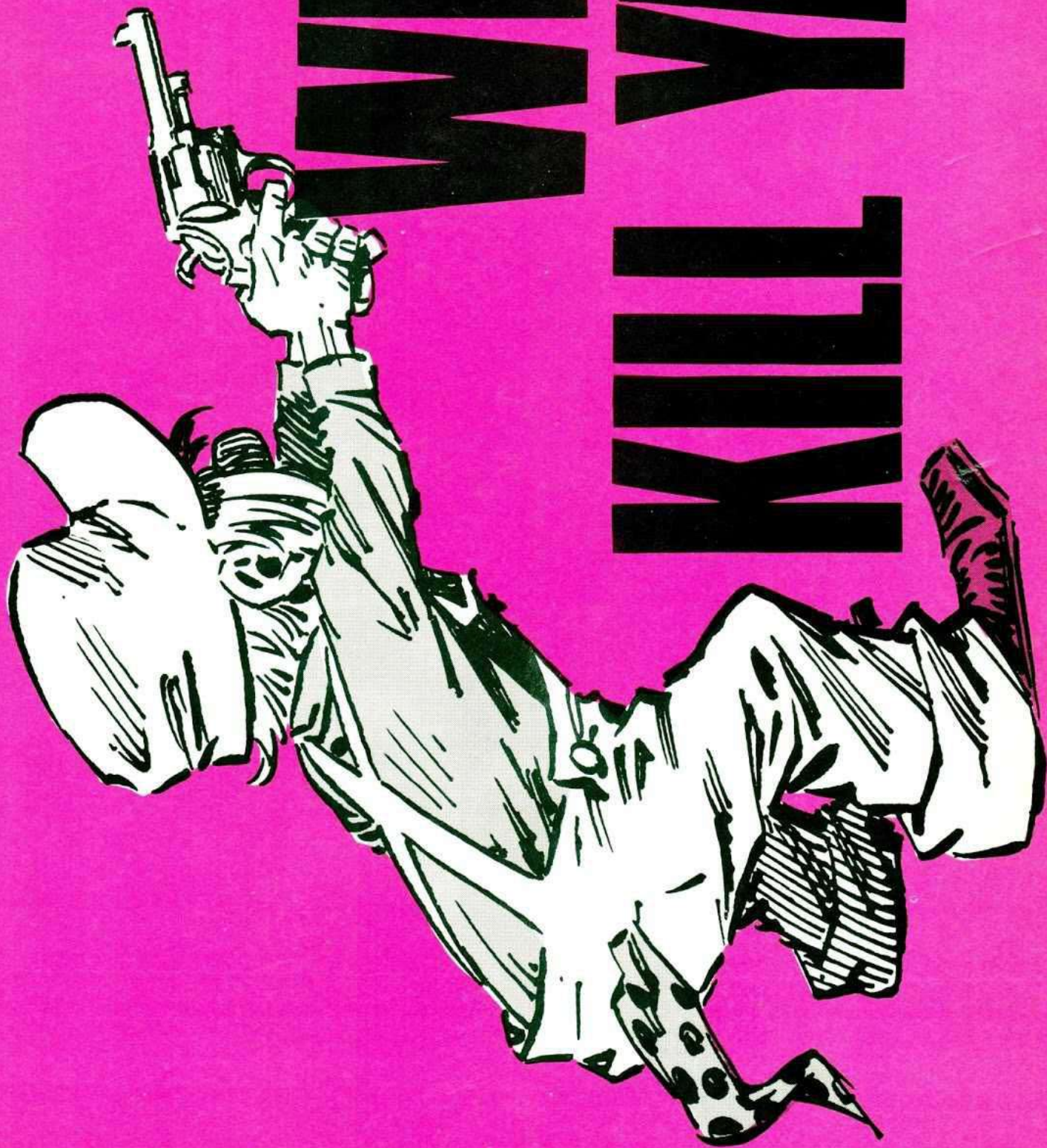
"Let's take a look at that little, old map again. I think we've already passed Hackensack, N.J."



SHUT-UPS!



OR WE KILL



- FUN CONTEST - FIND THE MISTAKES



Count the mistakes in this picture and win a free subscription to CRACKED! Look carefully and send the number you count on a postcard with your name and address to: CRACKED Contest, 235 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10011. We'll give a free year's subscription to CRACKED to the first 25 readers who send us the correct number of mistakes! (Void where prohibited by law)